

LATIN SCHOOL

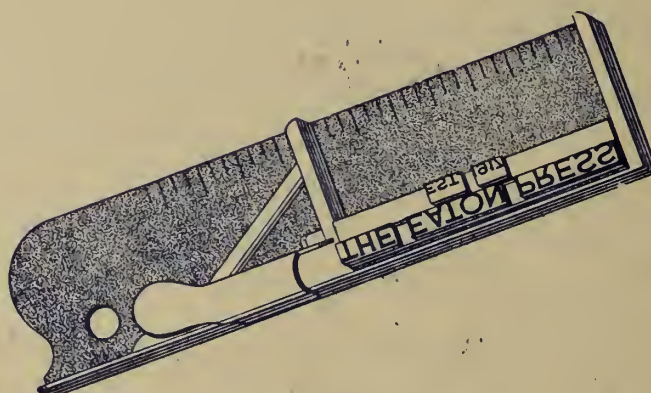


SPRING ISSUE

REGISTER

Folger 1953

Printers of Prize Winners



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Medalist  Award

THE LATIN SCHOOL REGISTER



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Medalist Award

HENRY S. HEIFETZ '53

MEDALIST



AWARD

The *Latin School Register* has received the 1953 Medalist Award in the annual competition of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association. This award gives the *Register* a record of five Medalist rankings in its last eight years of competition. A first-place rating in its own class has been secured by the magazine every one of these eight years.

These are the facts, facts which mean almost nothing to the average Latin School student. Yet the reader should realize that he is represented by a literary magazine of consistently high quality. For a better understanding of the awards and their meaning, some explanation is necessary.

The Columbia Scholastic Press Association is a nation-wide organization of high school literary magazines. All members participate each year in a national competition to select the best scholastic magazines. This competition is divided into classes according to size of student body with Latin School ranked in the 1501-2500 student class. Throughout the past eight years, the *Register* has been given a first-place rating in this class. The Medalist Award, however, is an even higher honor. To quote from the official competition scorebook: "Medalist Rank includes publications which have secured first places in their classes, selected for outstanding quality at the discretion of the judges." This is the "grand prize" which the *Register* has won five times.

The judging itself is an exhaustive process. Each competing publication receives a completed scorebook, containing a detailed breakdown of the various

departments — literary, artistic, advertising, etc. The hypothetical perfect score is 1000, and each department is worth a set number of points. For example, there are five broad divisions: editing and makeup, with 300 points; content, 375; reporting of school activities, 175; advertising, 50; and general considerations, 100. Taking the editing and make-up section as an example, the scoring is further divided among cover, worth 20 points; required information, 15; page layout, 65; editing, 50; art, 80; and physical considerations, 45. Even these topics are subdivided as, for instance, page layout, which is separated into proper and effective balance, 30 points; long contributions, 10; continuations, 15; and initial letters and sub-heads, 10.

This sampling of the scoring method shows that every facet of a magazine is examined and graded in competition with all the publications of its class. The judges are experienced men and women, who do a complete and detailed job of analyzing each magazine's worth.

From the foregoing, it can be readily seen why the *Register* is proud to announce receipt of the 1953 Medalist Award. Congratulations are in order to those members of the staff and faculty advisers whose work has resulted in the achieved success. Finally, with the hope that we may continue to produce a publication capable of winning such an award, we should like to take a statement in the Columbia Scholastic Press scorebook as our motto and criterion: "In the spirit of democratic progress, let's seek ever better standards for our publication."

Operation Corsage

BRUCE S. NEILSEN '54

ON DECEMBER THIRTEENTH Mr. and Mrs. Owen Stuart stood looking at each other in the living-room of their home in Montclair; they had come to one of those times when there aren't any words. From time to time Mrs. Stuart parted her lips and Mr. Stuart cleared his throat, but nothing came of it.

"You had better start from the beginning," he suggested at last.

"What's the use? I've told you all of it." His wife sat down, bit her lip, and looked at her husband.

"A tuxedo and an evening at the Supper Room," he said heavily. "Does that sixteen-year old son of ours know what the cover charge alone is on Christmas Eve?"

"He only knows that the rest are going. It's to be his Christmas gift from us. He doesn't want another thing."

"I should hope not. We can't get out under a hundred dollars." Mr. Stuart sank wearily into a chair and fumbled for a cigarette.

"Now, that's no way to talk. For some reason this is important to him." Mrs. Stuart had won her point: Wayne would go to the Supper Room Christmas Eve.

That was on December thirteenth.

Four times on the afternoon of December seventeenth Wayne Stuart rode his bicycle up and down in front of the Carter Florist Shop, and at each passing his eyes raked the plate-glass show-window. At last, when the shop was empty, he parked his bicycle and went in. This was, without doubt, the place; it looked and smelled expensive.

"I just wanted to price something," he told the girl behind the counter. His eyes looked dark, determined. "A corsage. I'm taking my girl out dancing Christmas Eve. I was thinking about an orchid."

Something in his manner made the

girl say, "They're sort of expensive, though."

"That's what I thought."

"But you'll have your Christmas money."

"Heck, no." He was padding up and down in front of a show-case and peering in. "That's all going for a Tuxedo and—well, other things. They're yelping enough at home—I mean, this money I have to earn."

The girl had joined him at the showcase.

"It wouldn't have to be an orchid."

It had to be one, he said resolutely. "I'll get enough money somehow; I have something in reserve."

Outside, his movements slowed. Two blocks from his own home, La Salle Place, he rode back and forth, unable to go up to a certain house and ring the bell. His shoulders were hunched miserably now; and, as he glanced at 107, the hunted look in his eyes became fixed. "I've tried everywhere," he reminded himself grimly. The pre-holiday jobs were all sewed up. What Wayne had in reserve was baby-sitting at Morton's, but his mouth slid sidewise as he turned into the walk. He had sworn never to come back here.

The Morton living-room was a pleasant place, even if scarred. It would have been as good a place as any to earn money but for Peter and Charlie. Eight to twelve tonight—he would have two dollars more.

He snapped on the radio and danced a few steps experimentally, but he had to sit down and rub his ankles. Mrs. Morton claimed she had to keep those metal tips on the boys' play shoes. He slipped a sock down; the bruises acquired at his last visit were less lurid now.

It was his mother who had suggested what to do. Pay no attention to them, she had advised. Never let them see that you mind a bit: calm . . . cool . . . pleasant.

He relaxed in Mr. Morton's easy chair. His feet were up on a hassock. The radio played softly.

Wayne's yelp was piercing, but choked. He leaped up. The bag of water had hit him squarely on the head, smacking down so hard and so true that his eyes had snapped shut and his teeth had clicked. He stood dripping and gasping. If he had thought fast enough to move out of range, the second bag might have missed him. It didn't. The impact of the second bag directly on objective loosed a wild warwhoop. The junior male Mortons were up for the night.

Calm . . . Cool . . . Pleasant. Wayne moved cautiously, his face working. "All right boys," he called. "The fun's over. Back to bed now."

At half-past nine he had them dried up and the puddles swabbed. His clothes were drying on the radiator, and he cringed in Mr. Morton's flannel bathrobe.

It was quiet; but suddenly the smell of smoke forced him out of the chair. He took the stairs in three plunges and, in the kitchen doorway, stopped dead. Not charred remnants of Charlie and Pete, but charred remnants of a Sunday roast still smoked on the range. The floor was a sea of melted ice cream, and the boys were sliding through it.

They had been fixing a party, Pete offered. "Why cancha melt the chocolate and vanilla, and then mix 'em? Why cancha, Wayne?"

"You can if you want soup," Wayne said. *Calm . . . Cool . . . Pleasant.* His face hurt with the recollection of the words. His yawns were stifled.

At eleven he sat on a low stool between their beds and reluctantly told for a third time the story of Captain Armstrong and the Fearless Gamma Ray.

When he went home shortly after twelve, his fingers were closed lovingly over two dollar bills in his pocket. His eyes were glazed. Eight dollars for an orchid . . . Six more dollars to go . . . Three more sittings at the Mortons . . .

On December twenty-fourth the



two Mortons gave the impression of hovering. It was four in the afternoon; and although they were dressed to go out, they seemed reluctant to leave. Wayne Stuart watched them from under dropped eyelids. He was lounging on one of their easy chairs, the soft one that was Mr. Morton's own. His feet were up on the coffee table. The radio played softly. Wayne whistled, a little thinly, between his teeth; he didn't seem exactly at ease.

Tonight: the Supper Room. *Tonight:* Steve Webb and his band. *Tonight:* Christmas Eve. *Tonight:* his girl would wear his orchid.

He got up from the chair warily, for it had come to him that this might be a little like Bikini on a certain memorable date. Now and then he glanced in at Charlie and Pete, flat on their bellies on the living-room floor, over comic books and crayons.

Mrs. Morton sighed and then giggled. "Don't let them climb the Christmas tree, will you? It was twelve-thirty last night; and if we have to do it over . . . well, I think they'll be all right. Oh, Wayne! It's six years since we've done anything but sit around the tree on Christmas Eve. What if it is just the office crowd? We won't be a minute later than seven-thirty, and that gives you plenty of time."

"Just so I'm over my girl's house by

eight o'clock. I brought my Tuxedo and stuff. I can dress here if you don't mind."

"Seven-thirty on the dot," she promised.

She went.

It seemed a good idea to check on the corsage in the refrigerator. Wayne still owed a dollar and a half on it. He was whistling softly, balancing the featherweight box on spread fingers, canvassing all the parties he could remember. "Not in my time," he thought. "Not one orchid."

Why didn't he come home and dress, his mother had worried. How was he going to tie that tie? Now, quite alone, he feasted his eyes on the suit and reached out to remove an imaginary speck of lint from the lapel. Closing his eyes, Wayne could see the completed picture. No trouble to see it; no pain involved. "Well, how do I look in the ape drape?" He growled aloud.

Wayne put a Steve Webb record on. He danced, whipping it up, but softly. It was dark, and the tree lights were on. Outdoors, a soft snow had started; it was piling up on the window-frames.

Six o'clock now; why not dress? No telling what was going to happen

around here, nor how things might snarl up at the last moment. Upstairs he had no trouble in getting into the Tuxedo. No trouble anywhere. Three tries at doing the tie; but he had to give that up, temporarily. It had taken longer than he'd expected, and he was a little off schedule—running the boys' bath water, putting their night things out, sprinting down the stairs. Seven-thirty, and the Mortons hadn't returned yet. He was exhausted.

How much longer? Wayne didn't know. He paced the Morton living-room waiting, waiting. He stopped and cursed mildly. His stomach was rolling and his ears were pounding, as he strained to hear the crunch of snow under the wheels of a car rolling into the driveway.

Eleven o'clock . . . the Mortons were home. There were explanations and feeble excuses. It had been such a "nice party"; and, after all, it had been six years. He didn't mind, did he?

Wayne scuffed through the soft snow. The moon was full, and a slight wind kicked up flurries of snow at his heels. CHRISTMAS EVE, STEVE WEBB'S BAND, AN ORCHID—didn't they understand?

Opportunity

EDWARD L. SMITH, '55

From dawn to dusk I chase him through
The grassy fields and sparkling dew;
But never does he come in sight,
For swift is he in headlong flight.
Now and then he stops to rest,
But he's too well hidden in his nest.
With morning here—the chase renewed—
I'm after him; he's fast pursued.

Then, one day, to my great surprise,
I found that I had won the prize.
I reached and grabbed; he pushed and fought.
But 'twas no use, for I had caught
Opportunity.

The ? ? ? ?

MARSHALL LIFSON '53

DURING MY JUNIOR YEAR at the Boston Latin School, I was urged by masters to spend more time on "outside reading". The reason given for this sudden championing of the literary cause was that the Harvard Scholarship applications would require me to list the names of books I had read and that I must uphold the reputation of the Latin School by presenting a "juicy" selection of titles. I was not deceived by my teachers' explanations and soon discovered their real purpose in suggesting extra reading. In defiance of the curriculum, they were trying to aid me in the acquisition of an education. Lest it be said that I was unwittingly drawn into their plot, I confess that I began my reading program with full knowledge of the dire consequences which might follow my apprehension as a devotee of non-curricular studies.

While engaged in my furtive program of outside reading, I discovered what has become my life's study, the ?. I was reading a particularly interesting column in "Pravda," considered by the followers of Sen. McCarthy as the official Harvard publication, when I came across the ? crouching at the end of a sentence. It took me completely by surprise. I had often heard it expressed, but had never before seen it in my text books. (Why should a text-book have to ask a question or express doubt?) At first, I mistook the ? for an exclamation-point with cramps. I soon realized, however, that the modest little ? held a position of importance among the marks of punctuation and deserved considerable study.

The oldest theory concerning the origin of the ? has its roots in a famous legend of the Boston Latin School. A tale is told of one "Joe" Zilch, who turned left in an air-raid drill. Before he could be rescued by the emergency warden's whistle, he was trampled into a shapeless mass under the feet of a

horde of rabid Democrats, led by a master emerging from Room 208. His body was enshrined in Room A, and a mark of punctuation was designed as mute testimony to his martyrdom.



Another theory attributes the origin of the ? to a certain Latin School Senior who staggered from "Phys. Ed." to a sixth-period English class to find himself greeted by a "Jap" test from the Class Six final examination. Poor lad, he twisted himself into knots, looking for the mixed metaphor in Sentence Eight. A fellow-student, who had finished the test, drew an amusing sketch of the maddened Senior. The cartoon was published in the *Register* and soon caught the fancy of the American public. It became so familiar that it was simplified to ? and adopted into the language.

The ?, now recognized internationally, has various pronunciations. In German, it is "Was?"; in French, "Qu'est-ce que c'est?"; and in American, "Du-u-u-h . . . Huh?" It may be indicated physically by shrugging the shoulders, arching the eyebrows, knitting the forehead, or strumming the lower lip with the left index-finger. The ? should, of course, be followed by an answer, which may be achieved by

any of the following stratagems: quickly burying one's self with a trench shovel, hailing a passing cab or street-car, or garotting the questioner. Many Latin School masters of less violent temperament employ stock responses, such as "You boob!" or "The answer is—I don't know, Jack." Thus we see that a soft answer turneth away wrath.

Before we again consign the ? to the dusty pages of oblivion, let us speculate upon the personality of our little friend. The exclamation point, we know, is the boss of the family. Loud-voiced and arrogant, he demands to be heard and delights in inflicting his will on his weaker brethren. The period is a vigorous fellow, sure of his views and the

most active member of the group, but inclined to yield to the domineering, excitable exclamation-point. The poor little ?, however, is always in a quandary. He can never make a definite statement or arrive at a decision. Always questioning, ever fearful of making a mistake, he is an object of contempt in both "Harper's" and "Hitchcock".

Perhaps some day the world will realize the importance of the ? and will give him his just reward. In the meantime, let the ? comfort himself with the knowledge that Mr. Average American, when queried on the present world crisis, eloquently responded, "?".

I Am Who

HENRY S. HEIFETZ '53

FLASH! It was announced, at the very outset of the *Register's* now famous *I AM WHO?* contest that 11,446 contest paragraphs would be published. The Board of Judges, however, has decided that this number is a trifle too large. Therefore, a total of seven contest paragraphs will be published, of which five have already been cut out and preserved by all you loyal contestants.

It was also announced that prizes would consist of adult male hippopotami. Owing, however, to circumstances beyond our control (a severe poison ivy epidemic among the hippopotamus farms of the Belgian Congo), our supply of adult male hippopotami has been cut off. Therefore, the prizes will consist of adult female hippopotami, complete with puppies. Please specify on your contest blank your preference as to puppy color, since we are offering light gray, medium gray, dark gray, dirty gray, and plain gray.

Remember the address: Box 46797832124, Alzboc, Afghanistan. Final awards will be announced ten years from the date of publication of this issue. Watch for the announcement in the *Register*.

Good luck to all contestants!

And now your final paragraphs:

6. Puuuupils and stuuuudents, said stuuuudents, Jack. That's a thick word, Bobo. Yup, very thick. I'd advise all my puuuupils to take down notes on physics gleanings in their notebooks, writing in quantitative fashion, not, pardon the expression, qualitatively. Then study your notes remedially, and you'll get your usual high grade. Yup, Jack; eigh-u-teen per cent.

7. Grr. Growl, four marks, grr, growl five marks, growl grr, six marks grrr.

Crime Does Not Pay

HERBERT S. WAXMAN '54

FOR THE PAST MONTH an atmosphere of apprehension has pervaded our hide-out, where we outcasts of society deal in the procurement and distribution of contraband articles ("smuggling" to the non-Latin School reader). We have received several anonymous notes, warning us that the authorities are on the verge of cracking down on our ring. As a result, special guards have been placed at the entrance, and our agents have been doubly cautious in their dirty dealings; but we still find warning letters in our consignments.

When we all felt that a period of crisis had been reached, we held a special meeting and put into effect a stratagem to ascertain the identity of our mysterious informer. We anxiously awaited the return of our two agents with the next batch of "loot" and just as our nerves were at the breaking-point, the long-awaited knock sounded—and our two operatives entered, preceded by a third party, whom they had caught placing a note in the shipment. A thorough search revealed that our "guest" had, concealed on his person, an emblem showing him to be a sympathizer of the authorities. The intruder refused to talk and seemed to have a greater fear of incurring the displeasure of the authorities than of suffering bodily harm at our hands. We are fortunate, though, in having a member of "Moider, Inc." for our adviser and counsellor. More versed in



the ways of the "underworld" than we, he soon succeeded in learning that the notes had been a ruse to force our hand.

After we had disposed of the battered body, we went into a council of war, for we feared that even now the authorities might be descending on our hiding-place. How justified were our fears; for suddenly, the door flew open and a group of armed representatives of the authorities entered and took us unawares.

Now, as we sit in the office awaiting our sentence, a jeering lunchroom marshal gives voice to our bitter reflections, that if we had not captured and killed his comrade, we should still be safe in the *Register* room, eating forbidden Hoodsies.

The Hyacinth Bulb

DAVID MILLER '57

Once I found a flower bulb,
 An awkward-looking one;
 I planted it and watered it
 And put it in the sun.
 A long green stem then grew and grew,
 Until one day I found
 That I had grown a hyacinth
 With blossoms all around.

Sea - Fever

EDWARD U. LEE '54

MANY OF US WONDER why, year after year, certain presumably rational people spend much of their savings and most of their free time on boats. The reason for this peculiar behavior is that they have probably been exposed to "sea-fever"—a disease with only one effective treatment, life on the deep.

This malady has many stages. A victim with a mild case may find partial relief in rowing an old skiff around a pond. A more serious condition can be temporarily remedied by sailing in races and winning. Some patients donate much of their time, energy, and resources in attempting to effect this partial cure. This sickness is aggravated by proximity to yacht clubs and bodies of water.

Several ways are available to overcome these unfavorable influences. If one rises to the top of the "ratlines" (for landlubbers, this word means *ladder*) and becomes Commodore of his yacht club, he may seem to lose his interest in racing. This lack of enthusiasm is the result of the Commodore's ineligibility to compete in club races until his term of office expires. Then he returns to the fold of sea-struck sufferers. But if one's chief temptation is that he lives near the "briny", little can be done save moving to a more healthful climate, such as the desert.

One of the symptoms of the more affluent stricken ones is that they spend untold sums purchasing mahogany for the decks; teak for the rails; oak for the mast; solid brass chocks, blocks, and cleats; expensive hardwood planking; and special paints and varnishes for the trim of the boats, which they design and build for themselves.

In my many years of prescribing for this affliction, I have never come across a sufferer who was perfectly satisfied with his boat.



"She'd point a bit higher if I used a flatter sail."

"She'd make more headway if I shaved the centreboard and the rudder."

"She wouldn't roll so much on a run if I tapered her foresheets a bit more."

These are a few of the comments that these amateur shipwrights are certain to make. They usually develop into a heated argument concerning the merits of the particular design which the builder has decided upon, and my advice to all concerned is to head for the fo'c'sle when the oarlocks begin to fly.

Once one has progressed to this stage, he is lost. He will gradually become more and more "sea-struck", and eventually he will suffer a heart attack at the old folks' home while arguing over the course that should have been sailed. He will be buried at sea and will bequeath his estate—which consists of three skiffs, two home-built sailboats, thirty-nine sets of sails, twelve compasses, a telescope, and umpteen charts—to "Ye Olde Sailors' Home", on some boat, somewhere, in some sea.

In Memoriam



ROBERT F. O'BRIEN '25

MASTER OF MATHEMATICS

BOSTON COLLEGE; A.M.

1906 — 1953

Requiescat In Pace

Midi Precis

MORRIS M. GOLDINGS '53

(*With apologies to Messieurs Washington and Tiomkin,
composers of a suspiciously similar "High Noon."*)

Avis: L'écrivain voudrait remercier M. Max Levine de sa collaboration technique.

Ne m'abandonne pas, oh ma chérie,
Ce jour-ci de nos noces.
Ne m'abandonne pas, oh, ma chérie;
Attends, attends un peu.
Je ne sais quel sort m'attend.
Je sais seulement que je dois être brave,
Et il me faut envisager un homme qui me hait,
Ou me coucher lâche, espèce de lâche,
Ou me coucher lâche dans mon tombeau.
Ah, être déchiré entre l'amour et le devoir,
Si je perdais ma belle blondine,
Regardez cette grande aiguille mouvante
Près du midi précis.
Il a voué dans la prison d'État,
Voué que ce sera ma vie ou la sienne.
Je n'ai pas peur de la mort; mais oh,
Qu'est-ce que je ferai si tu me quittes?
Ne m'abandonne pas, oh, ma chérie.
Tu l'as promis, nouvelle mariée.
Ne m'abandonne pas, oh, ma chérie.
Quoique tu souffres, ne pense pas à partir,
Maintenant que j'ai besoin de toi à mon côté.
Attends un peu! Attends un peu!
Attends un peu! Attends un peu!

There Is No Death

HAROLD L. GOLDBERG '53

There is no Death.
What we call Death
Is but a sudden change,
Because we know
Not where it leads —
Therefore, it seemeth strange.

There is no Death.
What we call death
Is but surcease from strife;
They do not die
Whom we call dead —
They go from life . . . to life.

The Flight of Rumor

THOMAS J. HEGARTY, '53

Along the Libyan coast at night,
To hamlet small, to city grand,
Foul Rumor runs in evil flight,
Dispersing poison through the land.

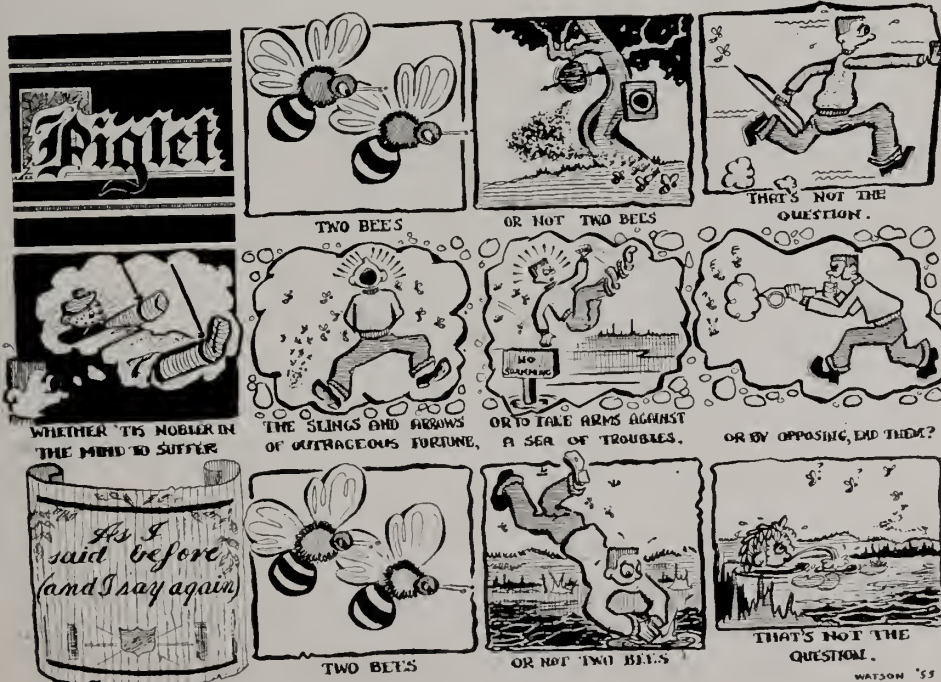
Though faint at first because of fear,
She grows in might throughout her course
By oft repeating for all to hear,
For repetition gives her force.

Our Mother Terra brought her forth,
Much angered by Olympic crimes —
A sister to the sons of earth,
The scourge of Jove — lo, countless times.

With eyes alert, observing all,
She buzzes lively as she flies
And stops at farm and city wall
To send her story to the skies.

Nor does she close her eyes in sleep,
This loathsome speaker of the lie;
For solemn vigil must she keep,
Lest her tale too early die.

Note: This poem is based on Book IV, 1 173-183 of Virgil's "Aeneid".



Fortunato Sordillo

HAROLD L. GOLDBERG '53



FORTUNATO SORDILLO, 67, Assistant Director of Music in the Boston Public Schools since 1928, died after an illness of six months, on December 21, 1952.

Mr. Sordillo, a remarkable player of both the baritone and trombone, did what is possible only in America, the melting-pot of all nations. Coming here from Italy at thirteen, he started life anew with his mother in the North End of Boston. He succeeded and rose to a position of prominence in the musical world. He had a great ambition; and later, while still in his 'teens, he entered the New England Conservatory of Music.

Mr. Sordillo began to attract attention by playing baritone with the Perkins Band at Revere Beach. This organization performed in many summer parks in New Jersey, New York, and Connecticut. Further success came to him rapidly. In 1913-14, he made

two extensive tours with Sousa's Band—a rare distinction. The band played all the way across the country to the Pacific Coast, and also in the large cities of Canada. In 1915 he was the baritone player of the 65-piece Boston Band at the San Francisco World Fair Exposition.

Before 1928, he spent twenty years with many famous bands, including that of Arthur Pryor at Atlantic City. As Pryor was one of the great trombone soloists of the world, it was considered a great compliment when the young Sordillo was invited to play trombone in the well-known Pryor Band. Later he also played with the B.A. Rolfe Band.

Sordillo won approval with Sousa, Pryor, and Rolfe. His crowning musical success came when joined the Boston Symphony Orchestra, with which organization he played in 1918-20.

His theatrical engagements were

many. Mr. Sordillo played for many of the present-day radio stars when they were obscure players in the old days of the theatre. From 1932 on, he led the Boston Fire Department Band.

Fortunato Sordillo, ambitious and persevering, had learned the techniques and studied the methods of great players in playing the trumpet, baritone, and the slide trombone.

His accomplishments were many. When talking pictures all but ruined theatre musicians, he saw the writing on the wall. Soon he established a reputation in the Boston School system by organizing high school bands. Many a student, like me, will remember his sage advice and kind manner through the years. In 1927, Sordillo founded the Boston Public Schools Symphony Band and conducted it through twenty-five concerts in Jordan Hall. The members of this band are selected each year by auditions from the High School Bands' best players. In March, 1952, at the Silver Anniversary Concert, I introduced Mr. Sordillo with the following words:

"Against his protests, some of us have prevailed upon Mr. Sordillo to join our trombone section in this march

which you have just heard. Incidentally, he has borrowed my trombone. In the twenty-five years of the Public School Symphony Band, this is the first time that he has played with or for us.

"As many of you know, Mr. Sordillo, prior to entering the Boston Schools as Assistant Director of Music, was a famous trombone-baritone player and a soloist with some of the world's greatest bands, including that of John Philip Sousa. Just before taking up the school work, he was the first trombonist with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Walter Smith, one of our finest band-leaders, once announced Mr. Sordillo as the best trombone and baritone player in the whole world.

"Mr. Sordillo had no idea whatever that I was going to make this statement, but I am happy to pass it on to you."

Besides being the first time he had played at one of these concerts, it was also the last time he played at all . . . In the Annual Parade of the Boston High School Cadets, the music of the bands will always reflect some of their glory on their founder and teacher, Fortunato Sordillo—a man of experience, vision, and musical foresight.

A Winter Walk

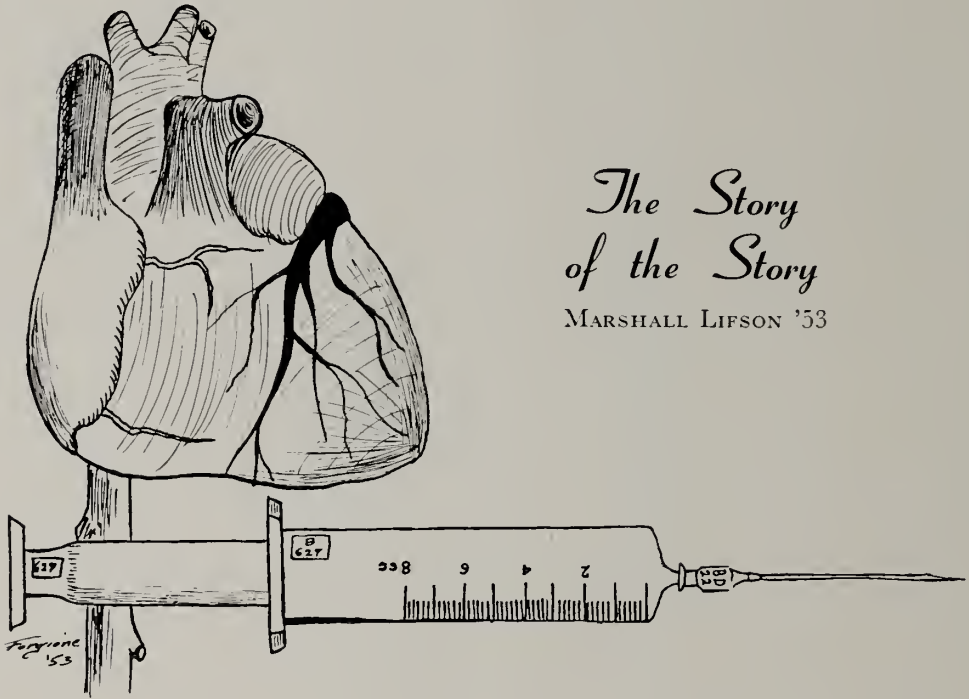
WILLIAM A. WELCH '53

I love to stroll across the fields
When the moon is full and the stars are bright,
When creatures flee the sharp north wind,
And earth is chilled by winter's might.

I love to see the ermine cloak
Which gently drops upon the trees
And breathe the cool and poignant air
And hear the shrieking of the breeze.

I love to feel the moist caress
Of swirling snowflakes on my face
And see the frozen, icy trees
As lovely as the finest lace.

But, most of all, I love to think
That as I walk and hear and see,
The One who made this lovely scene
Is walking here alongside me.



The Story of the Story

MARSHALL LIFSON '53

AT TWO O'CLOCK on a rainy Saturday afternoon, our safari staggered blindly across Longwood Avenue to the reception hall of the Yamins Medical Research Laboratory of the Beth Israel Hospital. Our party consisted of this reporter (?); Barry Robinson, technical interview-supervisor; and two hundred pounds of photographic and recording apparatus. Such was the second-string interviewing team of the *B.L.S. Register*; our mission, to interview Dr. Paul M. Zoll, Boston Latin School, Class of 1928.

Why, you may ask, should the *Register* pick on Dr. Zoll? Certainly there must be other alumni more deserving of the exquisite torture of an interview. The fact that we had been informed of a recent medical discovery of the doctor's incited "the Chief" to utilize his aardvarkian nose for news and commission two of his more insignificant reporters to follow up the story.

We were greeted at the reception desk by a secretary, who giggled hysterically upon learning of our mission. She directed us to a well-lighted, coffin-sized office, where we spent the

next half-hour setting up the tape recorder and Barry's complex camera. We were then informed by the obliging secretary that Dr. Zoll would not allow any pictures to be taken. Barry calmly chewed up his flashbulbs, one by one, and proceeded to dismantle the camera. After the secretary had given us a three-page outline to guide the interview, she announced us to Dr. Zoll as follows: "Doctor, the boys from Latin School are here. Ha, ha, ha!" I still find myself wondering whether she was laughing or expressing an opinion.

I had been told by reliable sources that Dr. Zoll might be a difficult person to interview, as he was known to be extremely modest about his achievements. The doctor, however, was not a difficult subject; he was almost impossible. The little information that we managed to obtain from him we pried out by using as a lever the aforementioned outline. In fact, the only statement obtained directly from the doctor was that which concerned his family.

After more than an hour of admit-

tedly skillful questioning. I had succeeded in filling about ninety per cent of a reel of recording tape with my questions. Barry had already consumed a caseful of flashbulbs and was beginning to eye the doctor's desk blotter suspiciously. I therefore asked Dr. Zoll to tell us something about his discovery. This request, of course, brought about a swift termination of our visit. I did inquire about the machine from a certain physics teacher, who informed me that it was probably a young galvanometer. (What, no *gignomae*?) This fact, however, was subsequently denied by the doctor and therefore has nothing to do with our story.

By four o'clock on the same afternoon, we had managed to repack our equipment and were about to leave the doctor's office when we heard him tell a patient in the next room, "I'll want some blood from you today." We made it to the street in less than ten seconds.

In spite of the difficulties, we did manage to obtain the following information, and herewith wish to thank Dr. Zoll for his valuable time and coöperation. Our original reasons for attempting this interview, probably the briefest in the long history of the *Register*, still seem well-founded: and we hope that our readers will find informative those few facts which we print below.

THE STORY

Upon graduation from Boston Latin School in 1928, Dr. Zoll entered Harvard College and was graduated *Magna Cum Laude* four years later. In 1936, after completing his studies at the Harvard Medical School, he went on to intern, a stone's throw away, at the Beth Israel Hospital. In 1941 Dr. Zoll entered the United States Army. During his military service, he was stationed at an Army general hospital in England, where some of the first operations directly on the heart were

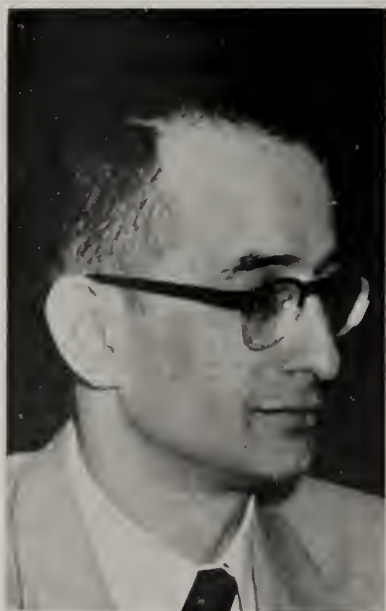
performed. Upon his discharge, Dr. Zoll assumed his present position as cardiologist at the Yamins Medical Research Laboratory of the Beth Israel Hospital.

Since 1939, Dr. Zoll has been conducting extensive research in the field of coronary artery disease. While engaged in this work, he perfected a new use for a common laboratory testing-machine. Previous methods of heart stimulation had included opening the chest cavity and massaging the heart manually or stimulating it directly by an electric needle or by injections. Under the new method, the walls of the chest act as conductors for the current. Even though Dr. Zoll's method is not applicable in every case of heart stoppage, it has proved tremendously effective—as in the case of a man supported for five days by intermittent stimulations and for fifty-two consecutive hours by continuous stimulation. A stoppage of heartbeat for three minutes or longer usually proves fatal; but the swift application of a stimulus, made possible by the new machine, still allows time for other methods of stimulation to be applied in case of failure. Dr. Zoll feels that the use of the machine in studying heart reactions and responses may prove of even greater value than its present usage.

In addition to his current position on the Research Staff of the Yamins Laboratory, Dr. Zoll engages in private practice as a diagnostician of heart cases and in teaching at the Harvard Medical School. These duties and numerous other activities leave the doctor little time to devote to his family, which includes his wife and his five-year old twins. His brother Herbert is, as our readers well know, a teacher at the Boston Latin School. . . . In spite of the tremendous demands made upon him by the practice and study of his profession, Dr. Zoll can find great satisfaction in lives saved and knowledge gained.



Our Lords and Masters



JOSEPH FRANCIS FIELDING, JR.

Teaches health education in 123 . . . Born in East Boston, still resides there . . . Graduated from East Boston High. . . Degrees: B.S. and M.Ed. in Social Studies and Biological Sciences at Boston University . . . U. S. Army: 1st Ranger Battalion and 1st Infantry Division, World War II . . . Married; two girls, one boy . . . Has taught at English High and Rexbury Memorial for Boys. . . Comments: *There should be a carry-over value for physical education.*



MORTON DAVID WEINERT

Teaches mathematics in 333. . . Born in Hazelton, Pennsylvania; resides in Natick. . . Married; two daughters. . . Graduated B.L.S. in 1934; Harvard (A.B.) 1938; Boston Teachers College (M.Ed.) 1939; graduate work at Harvard and Columbia. . . Lieutenant, U.S. Army Military Intelligence, World War II (19'0-'45 in Europe) . . . Has taught at University of Massachusetts; U.S. Military Academy Preparatory School; U.S. Army Anti-Aircraft School; Orange County Junior College, in N.Y. . . General hobbies: tennis, photography, reading. . . Always had ambition to come back to B.L.S. . . Advice: *Although B.L.S. is the finest preparatory school in the country, it is up to the individual as to what he will get out of it.*



CHARLES ECKER DUFFY

Teaches physics in 316. . . Born in Cambridge; lives in Hyde Park. . . Graduated from B.C. High. . . Degrees: Boston College, A.B. (1924), Boston Teachers College, M.S. (1930), M.Ed. (1940) Lieutenant Commander, Naval Reserve. . . Married; four children. . . Has taught at Boston College; Dorchester High School for Boys; U.S. Naval Reserve at Notre Dame; Veterans School, Adult Program. Hobbies: Amateur Radio Operating, Television servicing. . . Comments: *No comment.*



Track

Latin Sweeps Meet

January 14, 1953

The Purple and White opened the 1953 indoor track season auspiciously as it buried Technical and Dorchester at the 101st Infantry Armory. Leading the field with 160½ points, Latin easily beat Technical with 113½; and Dorchester, with 40.

Showing class and depth, unsurpassed in Latin School track history, our Class A stalwarts piled up many an important point. Vin Falcone, the only double-winner, led his teammates, when he won the 50-yard hurdles and broad jump. Other winners were Dick Wharton, who copped the "1000"; Bill Bradley, who took first in the mile; and Ed Howard, who was tops in the high jump. Phil Arena took second in the "300". Boussy was runner-up in the "600". Flynn and Ahearn scored in the mile, while MacKay and Evans tallied in the "50". Falcone and Howard were hardly alone as point-getters in the field events; for Horwitz, Connolly, Rose, and Wharton also placed.

Class B also featured a double-winner for Latin, as Art Mayo—showing no signs of the injury that plagued him

in the past—excelled in both the high jump and "220". Bob Paquette, John Dobbryn, and Dick Marshall also garnered points in these events. Bob Holtz took first in the "880" and Conrad Donovan placed first in the broad jump. Latin was also represented in the "440" when Bob Paquette, Harvey Ginns, and Hy Cooper finished second, third, and fourth respectively. Other point-scorers were Cox, Viera, and Serser. The relay team—composed of Mayo, Paquette, Serser, and Marshall—copped top honors.

In Class C standout Dave Rosenthal set on unofficial all-time Armory record as he sped to victory in the 50-yard hurdles in a sizzling 6.5 seconds. In the "600" Mel Abend finished first. Teammates Pearson and Eagan also scored in that event. Top honors were taken in the "50" by Bruce Golden; and a close second by Charlie Carp. Shapiro, and Levine tallied in the "220". The first three places were taken for Latin in the broad jump by Pete Franchi, Fran Ruotolo, and Arnie Andler respectively.

Latin Beats English

January 22, 1953

Showing that its previous victory over Technical was by no means a fluke, the Latin stalwarts defeated their arch-rival, English, by a convincing margin. When the tape had been broken the final time, the score stood Latin—126 points; English—87. Memorial finished a close third with 83 points, while Dorchester scored a poor twenty.

In Class A, the high jump, won by Ed Howard, was all Latin, as Jim Connolly and Chet Rose tied for second and Dick Wharton copped fourth. Other points were gained in the field events when Bob Orfant took second in the shotput, and Vin Falcone and Al Horwitz tallied in the broad jump. Falcone won the hurdles, in which Nicolas and Humber also scored. Rose, in addition to his second in the high jump, took second in the "440". Additional first places were won by Jack Boussy in the "600", and Dick Wharton in the "1000". Other scorers were Bill Bradley and Tom Flynn in the mile; Phil Arena, in the "300"; and Horwitz and Evans in the "50".

In Class B, the broad jump was won by Merrill Sidman, while teammate Steve Weingarten finished third. Bob Paquette not only won the high jump, in which teammates John Dobbryn and Bob Holtz also placed, but scored in the "440", too. Second was taken in the shotput by Paul Troiano. Other scorers were Leo Cox in the hurdles, Holtz in the "880", and Dick Marshall and Harvey Ginns first and third respectively in the "220". The baton-passers ran a close second.

Class C featured the only double-winner of the afternoon as Dave Rosenthal captured both the high jump and hurdle events. His jump of 5 feet, 8¼ inches bettered the Regimental record by two inches. Pete Franchi excelled in the "220" and scored in the broad jump. Rutolo also tallied in that event. Thirds were taken by Kaplan in the shot and Murray in the "176". Other tallies were posted when Shapiro, Diggins, and LaPierre finished in that order behind teammate Franchi, and Bruce Golden scored in the "50". An improved relay team finished second.

Latin Crushes Trade

February 12, 1953

A superior Latin team ran away with the District track meet, when it scored 140½ points. Boston Trade placed second with 103 points, while Dorchester was third with 40. Commerce came in last with 24½ points.

In Class A Bob Orfant won the shotput handily. Ed Howard and Ronny MacKay won their events, the high jump and the "50". Other scorers in the field events were Falcone, Connolly, Silva, and Wharton. Second place was taken by Charlie Humber in the "50", and Chester Rose and Walt Silva tallied in the "300". John Boussy and John Flynn took second places in their specialties, the "600" and "1000". Evans placed in the "50". The Relay finished second.

The Class B speedsters were shown the way by dependable Bob Paquette, who not only won the high jump but also placed in the "880". Bob was not alone as high-jump winner, as John Dobbryn, Bob Holtz, and Al Serser also tallied in this event. The other field events, the shotput and broad jump, were won by Paul Troiano and Merrill Sidman. Jack Coleman placed in the shotput; Leo Cox and Arty Collins, in the 50 yard hurdles; and Hy Cooper and Daniel Crowley, in the "440". Second place was taken in the "880" by Bob Holtz. Points were gained by Dick Marshall and Harvey Ginns in the "220". Al Serser scored in the "50". The relay team gained a close second.

In Class C Dave Rosenthal was

once again a double-winner as he won handily in the high jump and hurdles. Al Murphy also placed in the high jump, while Bill Anderson scored in the hurdles. The broad jump was completely dominated by Latin; Franchi, Ruotolo, and Andler copped the first three places. Latin increased their lead in the shotput as Jim Slovin and Don Hoffer scored. Josh Shapiro took first in the "220", while Kevin Diggins finished third. The "600" was also all Latin; for Don Pearson, Mel Abend,

Don Eagan, and Paul Epstein placed one to four, respectively. Other points were gained in the "50", where Charles Carp, Shapiro, Katz, and Rosenthal easily won.

BREAKING THE TAPE

Dick Wharton missed the running events in this meet because he was competing in the Nationals in New York . . . Incidentally, Latin has not lost a track meet since 1950, when it succumbed to English in the Reggies.



Latin Sweeps Final Meet

February 24, 1953

When the tape had been broken for the final event, the score-sheets showed Latin a comfortable winner over the key-rival, English, in the final quadrangular meet of the 1953 Indoor Track Season with 115 $\frac{1}{3}$ points. English racked up 85 points; while Technical and Trade scored 59 $\frac{1}{3}$ and 58 $\frac{1}{3}$, respectively.

In Class A, Vin Falcone and Jack Stebbins finished one and two in the broad jump, while teammate Al Horwitz took a fourth. Ed Howard won the high jump, with Jim Connolly and Dick Wharton also scoring. Bob Orfant and Kevin McIntyre placed in the shot. Bill Bradley captured the "1000," and Ronnie MacKay and Al Horwitz tallied in the dash. Other contributors were Charlie Humber in the hurdles, Chet Rose in the "300," Jack Boussy in the "600," and Tom Flynn in the mile.

Art Mayo, continuing to display splendid form, sparked the fireworks in Class B when he took top-honors in both the high jump and hurdles. Paul Troiano easily won the shotput with a mighty toss of 53 feet $6\frac{3}{4}$ inches. Jack Coleman took third in the same event. Bob Paquette and Merrill Sidman also scored in the field events. In record-breaking time Bob Holtz sped to victory in the "880". Additional point-getters were Paquette in the "440", Marshall and Ginns in the "220," and Serser in the dash. Once again the relay team tallied, finishing a creditable second.

Surpassing the performances of both Class A and B tracksters, Dave Rosenthal paced his teammates with victories in the high jump and hurdles. Also scoring was Don Pearson. Pete Franchi and Fran Ruotolo leaped one-two in the broad jump. Other winners

were Mel Abend and Charlie Carp in their specialties, the "600" and "50." Don Eagan, Dick Murray, and Bruce Golden also hung up scores in these events. Pete Franchi likewise scored in the "220."

BREAKING THE TAPE

It took a few years and twenty-two competitions, but Bob Holtz finally did it. In record-breaking time, no less, perseverant Bob beat his former nemesis, Hurley of English.

Latin Coasts to Win Reggies

March 7, 1953

After piling up a formidable 42-point cushion in the field events, the Latin speedsters breezed to an impressive win over Roxbury Memorial; who, by winning the last two relay events, edged into second place ahead of Boston English. The leaders' scores: Latin—83; Memorial—51¼; English—49¾; Trade—44; and Technical—42¾.

Dick Wharton proved to be the only titlist in Class A, when he sped to victory in the "1000". Also placing in the same event was Bill Bradley. Bob Fitzgerald was runner-up in the "300". Following close behind was Jack Stebins, who also took fourth in the broad jump. Part of that so-called cushion was gained when Bob Orfant, Vin Falcone, and Ed Howard took seconds in their field-event specialties. Other scorers were Jim Connolly in the high jump, Ronnie MacKay in the "50", and John Boussy in the "600".

Art Mayo once again proved to be the standout in Class B. Although he lost his stride and chance for the record in hitting the third hurdle, he managed to stumble across the finish-line ahead of Andy Rodriguez of Memorial in 6.6 seconds. This result added to his high jump victory, furnished ten big points for the Latin cause. Another hard-luck performer was Paul Troiano, who lost the shotput to

Varone of East Boston by a puny quarter of an inch. Dick Marshall took second in the "220" and Bob Holtz third in the "880". Other tallies were made by Merrill Sidman in the broad jump and dependable Bob Paquette in the high jump.

Without doubt, the star, in Class C and of the whole meet, was Dave Rosenthal, who made Reggies history when he broke the existing records in BOTH the high jump and the hurdles. This class also featured two other winners: Charlie Carp in the "50" and Pete Franchi in the broad jump. Franchi likewise gained points in the "220". A second was taken by Fran Ruotolo in the broad jump. Don Pearson finished third in the "600", while Mel Abend finished fourth.

FINAL TAPE

The finish of this meet marks the end of the greatest group of tracksters that was ever assembled in the history of the School. Not only did Latin finish undefeated, but also, in doing so, won by such convincing margins as fifty points. The *Register* extends its congratulations and thanks to Coach Fitzgerald for his tireless services in shaping such a great squad. A vote of appreciation, also, to Manager Chuck Gorodetsky and Assistant Bob Dunbar.



Hockey

Latin Edges Commerce

January 10, 1953

In the season's opener, at the St. Botolph Street Arena, Latin's pucksters beat Commerce 2-1, in a game that was much more one-sided than the score indicates.

Latin dominated the play from the start and kept the puck in the opposition's zone throughout the first four minutes, but were thwarted by some good goaltending. Coakley finally broke the ice by rapping one in at 4:03, unassisted. Latin again pressed, but was unable to score. Late in the first period, a Latin defenseman lost control of the puck while attempting a routine clearing; and a Commerce player picked it up, scoring easily.

The second period closely resembled the first. Latin hit the post with sickening regularity, missing several golden opportunities to score. At 2:40 of the final period, Latin broke into the scoring column again, when "Art" Carriere took a beautiful centering pass from "Ed" Coakley and sent a high, hard shot over the Commerce goalie's

right shoulder to put Latin in front, 2-1. Late in the game a penalty left Latin shorthanded, and Commerce threatened. The defense held, however; and when the final buzzer sounded, Latin had their first victory of the season under their belt.

LINE-UP

Collins, G; White, rd; Loyall, ld; Coakley, C; Baker, rw; Carriere, lw.

Spares: Fox, McLaughlin, Schroeder, Glavin.

LOOSE PUCKS

One of the standout performers for the Purple was Baker, who continually broke up serious scoring threats . . . Latin viewed with interest the exploits of Ralph DiLeo of Tech, who scored seven goals against Memorial on the same card . . . "Ed" Coakley really had some hard luck, as he hit the post three times in the second period . . . It is estimated that the Commerce goalie made fifteen saves in the first period alone.

Purple Downs Dorchester

January 16, 1953

Playing an improved brand of hockey, Latin easily defeated Dorchester 5-0. Only Coach "Ed" Lambert's benevolence in sending out his second- and third-string lines kept the score down.

It didn't take long for the Latin team to get started, as Kelley scored at 1:11, with Coakley and Baker getting assists. Kelley picked up a loose puck from a scramble in front of the Dorchester cage and easily pushed it in. At 6:25 Kelley notched his second goal, again with the help of Coakley and Baker. With the first period rapidly drawing to a close, Charley Schroeder poked one in. With Carriere and McLaughlin getting assists. Goalie Collins

should have paid his way in, considering the work he was called on to do in the first period, as Latin completely dominated the play.

The second period opened as Latin picked up where they had left off, with Charley Schroeder putting on the light for the second time at 0:47, and McLaughlin getting the assist. At 6:01, Kelley, Coakley, and Baker combined for the fifth and final goal, with Baker drawing blood this time. At this point the second- and third-stringers were given a chance and held the play fairly even for the rest of the game.

LINE-UP

Collins, G; White, rd; Loyall, ld; Kelley, rw; Coakley, C; Baker, lw.

Spares: Glavin, McLaughlin, Carriere, Schroeder, Leahy, Connelly, Dillen, Cohen, Hunter, Kent, Altmeyer, Fox, Wilson, Mahoney.

STRAY SHOTS

At this early stage, English and Tech loom as teams to beat . . . Charley

Schroeder, who scored twice, is only one of many promising Juniors and Sophomores who will have their careers cut short if schoolboy hockey is killed in Boston . . . Paul Altmeyer did some excellent goal-tending in the latter part of the game, when Dorchester was pressing.

Latin Jolts Jamaica

January 24, 1953

Latin experienced only occasional difficulty in downing the Jamaica Plain sextet, 7-2. In a non-Conference game, Latin lost no time getting started. Paul Kelley drew first blood in the game at 0:51, with "Ed" Coakley getting the assist. At 3:12 Kelley scored again, with Baker getting the assist. At 4:10 Latin hit the lamp for the third time—with Fox scoring, assisted by Wilson and Loyall. Latin completely dominated the play in this period, with J.P. threatening only occasionally.

The second period started much like the first. "Charley" Schroeder notched his first goal of the morning when he slammed the puck by the Jamaica goalie. Jamaica Plain, however, came roaring back. They scored two goals within thirty-two seconds, at 5:42 and 6:14 respectively. Baker squelched J.P.'s comeback hopes as he hooked one home at 7:22.

Paul Kelley scored for the third time at 5:45 of the third period in

more or less unorthodox fashion. He fell to the ice after taking a shot; and, while lying on his belly, slapped in the rebound. Paul scored his fourth and final goal at 8:48, teaming up with Coakley, just as he had done to score his first tally.

LINE-UP

Collins, G; White, rd; Loyall, ld; Coakley, C; Kelley, rw; Baker, lw.

Spares: Glavin, Wilson, Fox, Mahoney, McLaughlin, Carriere, Schroeder, Leahy, Botbol, Tobin, Kent, MacKinnon, Altmeyer, Cohen.

LAMP-LIGHTERS

The lumps and bruises the "Whiz Kids" were sporting the following Monday testified to the hard checking of J.P. . . . Charley Schroeder's handsome features were somewhat dented when he stopped a flying puck with his face . . . Needless to say, Paul Kelley was the standout performer, but the entire team played well.

Latin Tramples Trade

January 30, 1953

Ed Lambert's constantly improving "Whiz Kids" won their third straight Conference game at the expense of Trade, 7-0. Latin began to press hard right from the start, but were unable to score until Art Carriere lit the lamp at 5:24. Baker, Kelley, and Coakley teamed up once again to score the second goal, with Baker drawing blood at 7:45. One minute and thirty-five seconds later, these same three boys repeated the procedure, with Baker

notching his second goal.

The second period followed the same pattern as the first. Loyall got the fourth goal in a solo effort at 2:15. Mahoney rubbed some more salt in Trade's wounds by tapping one in at 8:12.

The score continued to mount in the third period. White and Coakley teamed up to score for the sixth time at 3:54, with White getting credit for the goal. This was "Ed" Coakley's

third assist in the game, and he is now leading the league in this department. Charley Schroeder scored the seventh and final goal at 4:15, unassisted. At this point the third- and fourth-stringers were given their chance and impressed the small crowd with their hustling.

LINE-UP

Collins, *G*; Loyall, *rd*; White, *ld*; Coakley, *C*; Kelley, *rw*; Baker, *lw*.

*Spare*s: Carriere, Schroeder, Wilson,

Glavin, Connelly, Fox, Mahoney, Cronin, Botbol, MacKinnon, O'Conner, Grant, Altmeyer, Cohen, Hunter, Kent.

LOOSE PUCKS

This victory put Latin in a tie for first place with Tech . . . The team functioned very well as a unit. The passing was good, and the shooting accurate . . . Once again Paul Altmeyer put in a stellar performance at the net. This boy has the potentialities of a good goalie.

Latin Tied by Memorial

February 6, 1953

Latin completely outplayed Meorial, but couldn't beat Goalie "Jim" Carbone, who must have carried a few four-leaf clovers and several horse-shoes into the game. It is estimated that the "Whiz Kids" had sixty shots at Carbone, fifty of which he turned back and ten of which hit the posts. Latin swarmed all over Memorial in the first period, but were unable to score. No less than four shots hit the post, and ten more were smothered by Carbone. In the first period Collins was a little careless trying to make a routine save, to give Memorial a 1-0 lead. For the first time this season Latin was behind.

The second period saw the return of Paul Kelley, who had missed the initial stages. Latin once again buzzed around the Memorial net; and finally, Kelley scored on a high, hard lift, which caught Carbone unprepared. "Big Jim" turned aside at least twenty bids for a Purple tally.

The third period was a repetition of the first two. Some very unfair calls by



the officials also hampered the Purple. This time again Carbone smothered the puck; and when the final whistle blew, Latin was out of first place.

LINE-UP

Collins, *G*; White, *rd*; Loyall, *ld*; Coakley, *rw*; Baker, *lw*; Carriere, *C*.

*Spare*s: Kelley, Glavin, Wilson, McLaughlin, Schroeder, Connelly.

Latin Bows to Tech

February 13, 1953

Latin dropped its first game of the season, 3-1, to a powerful Technical sextet, sparked by Ralph DeLeo, who has been hailed as the best schoolboy player in the country. There was an

excuse for this defeat: Latin simply met a better team.

The play in the first period was rough and fast. Several times DeLeo threatened, but Ed Collins, who pro-

tected the net as well as any Horatius ever held a bridge, turned the threat aside. Ralph was, however, not to be denied. At 9:58 the "Flash" rapped in a rebound, catching Collins out of the net.

The second period provided the same fast brand of hockey as the preceding one. Tech scored for the second time at 4:09, and things looked pretty bad for the "Whiz Kids." Time and time again, Collins turned aside DeLeo's shots, but couldn't keep up a successful defense forever.

The third period found Latin fighting back with determination. At 2:05, Paul Kelley closed the gap to one goal, with Ed Coakley getting another assist. At 6:28, however, DeLeo rubbed in the embalming fluid. He picked up a loose puck behind his own net, outmaneuvered the whole Latin squad, pulled Collins out of position, and dropped in the puck. Latin tried hard

to get back in the game; but when the final buzzer let loose, Tech was firmly entrenched in first place.

LINE-UP

Collins, *G*; White, *rd*; Loyall, *ld*; Coakley, *C*; Kelley, *rw*; Baker, *lw*.

Spares: McLaughlin, Carriere, Schroeder, Connelly.

STRAY SHOTS

This game was played on Friday the thirteenth, and the "Whiz Kids" must have spent the day walking under ladders and chasing black cats . . . Latin still has a chance to win a berth in the "Met" Tourney, if they can beat a strong E.H.S. outfit . . . DeLeo really lived up to his press clippings. Word has just been received that he is being offered a tryout with a Bruins' farm club . . . For the first time "Ed" Lambert sold all his tickets. Many late-comers found themselves out of luck.

Latin Topped by English

February 23, 1953

In what might prove to be the last hockey game for years to come, the B.L.S. sextet lost a close game to their arch-rival English High by the score of 3-2 in a game which featured some of the best hockey seen this year at the St. Botolph Street Arena. English drew blood after a mere forty-five seconds had elapsed in the first period. McCarthy took a centering pass in front of the net and easily rapped it by Collins for the goal. English lit the lamp again at 5:43, when a series of three perfect passes caught the Latin defense with its guard down and Collins unprepared. English completely dominated the play in the initial period, with Latin threatening only occasionally.

The second period seemed to be a continuation of the first. McCarthy of English notched his second goal at 2:50 on a pretty solo performance. At 8:07 Latin finally came to life. Coakley flipped a good pass to Paul Kelly, who whipped it by the English goalie. Nine seconds later, Baker cut loose with

a mighty lift from the Blue line which sailed by the left shoulder of the Blue-and-Blue goalie to cut English's lead to a single point. Latin pressed hard in the remaining minutes, but was unable to score.

The third period was by far the best of the game. The play was, in general, dominated by Latin, but Collins was called on to make several good saves before the final buzzer sounded. More than once Latin had golden opportunities to score, but muffed them. At one point, one of the "Whiz Kids" had a shot at an open net, but hesitated too long. The E. H. S. goalie did an excellent job in this period. If the Blue & Blue had had a less skillful netman, the result would have been far different.

LINE-UP

Collins, *G*; White, *rd*; Loyall, *ld*; Coakley, *C*; Kelley, *rw*; Baker, *lw*.

Spares: Glavin, Wilson, Fox, Mahoney, Carriere, Schroeder, Kent, Altmeyer, Cohen, Connelly, Dillen.

POST-MORTEMS

Despite their defeats at the hands of Tech and English, Latin finished in third place, with DeLeo and Co. capturing the championship . . . Coakley finished second in the point totals . . . DeLeo racked up seven goals against Trade He is a credit to the Conference and will probably be a strong argument for the continuation of Confer-

ence hockey . . . Keith O'Donnell should be commended for the excellent job he did in managing the team . . . If given the chance many Juniors and Sophomores will return to the B.L.S. line-up. Prominent among them are Paul Kelley, Charley Schroeder, Art Carriere, and Paul Altmeyer, all of whom have what it takes to bring the championship back to Latin in '54.

Basketball

Purple Smears Commerce

January 8, 1953

A strong Purple five, whose average height was well over six feet, took the floor against an inferior Commerce ball team. Led by Jim Francis, who racked up forty-one points for a new individual Purple scoring record, Latin made a runaway of its first basketball game of the 1953 season. Behind 17-4 at the end of the first quarter, Commerce, scoring not one basket until the fourth minute of the second quarter, never was in the ball game.

Most of the substitutes saw action in the final quarter, as Watkins, Honan, and Kolsti broke into the scoring column. The Purple squad gave a display of excellent form, which should make the team a top contender in the Boston Conference.

The final score showed 73 for Latin and 51 for Commerce.

LINE-UP			
Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	0	5	5
Kolsti	1	0	2
Casey, L. G.	1	6	8
McAvoy	0	1	1
Meland	0	0	0
Francis, C.	16	9	41
Watson, R. F.	0	0	0
Stebbins	0	1	1
Watkins			
Dickey, L. F.	3	2	8
Dailey	0	0	0
Honan	0	1	1
<i>Totals</i>	24	25	73

Drops from the Showers: Four of the five starting players of Commerce fouled out . . . The Latin basketballers scored 25 out of 40 foul shots . . . Fitzgerald and Francis did a spectacular job on the boards . . .

Tech Upsets Latin

January 12, 1953

An unheralded Tech team, playing a tight man-to-man defense, defeated Latin at the Irvington Street Armory. Although Frank Dickey and Bob Fitzgerald scored in the double figures, the B. L. S. quintet could not seem to get full control of the boards.

The Latins took a quick 20-13 lead in the first period, as Frank Dickey flipped in four straight baskets. Tech, however—spearheaded by Martignone, the Tech center who neatly bottled up Jim Francis—came back in the second stanza to grab a 30-29 lead. From here

on, it was all Technical. The Purple, who scored but four field goals in the last half, were not able to overcome the surging opposition. When Francis and Watson fouled out, all of Latin's remaining hopes of victory were destroyed. The final tally was 50 to 44.

LINE-UP

Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	3	4	10
Casey, L. G.	0	2	2
McAvoy	0	1	1
Francis, C.	2	2	6
Weiner	0	0	0

Patriquin	0	0	0
Watson, R. F.	3	2	8
Watkins	0	1	1
Stebbins	0	0	0
Dickey, L. F.	6	3	15
Dailey	0	1	1
<i>Totals</i>	14	16	44

Drops from the Showers: Latin, playing a rough game, committed 28 fouls . . . Tech sank only 18 out of 28 foul attempts, as compared with 16 out of 22 for Latin . . .

B. L. S. Trounces Trade

January 15, 1953

After a little more than two days of rest, an improved Latin quintet whipped Trade by a resounding 61-48 score. Jim Francis's hook shots and Bob Fitzgerald's set shots, together with fouls, scored 39 of Latin's points. Ralph Meland and Ed Dailey were also prominent in the scoring department.

The Purple squad, outscoring Trade 14 to 8 in the second quarter, led 29 to 19 at the half. As Coach Patten began to substitute, the driving Trade five attempted to close the gap; but the difference was too great.

LINE-UP

Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	7	5	19
Meland	4	0	8
Casey	0	0	0
McAvoy, L. G.	1	0	2

Kolsti	0	0	0
Francis, C.	5	0	20
Patriquin	0	10	0
Watson, R. F.	1	0	2
Stebbins	0	0	0
Dickey	2	2	6
Dailey	2	0	4
Watkins	0	0	0
<i>Totals</i>	22	17	61

Drops from the Showers: The small number of fouls (only three in the second period) made the game more interesting from a spectator's point of view . . . Jim Francis scored ten of his twenty points in the last period . . . Latin should get better attendance at its basketball games; not more than seventy-five fans attended this game . . .

Latin Mauls B. C. High

January 19, 1953

A power-packed Purple five easily conquered a not-too-strong B. C. team. The Junior Eagles never threatened seriously. The B. L. S. team, towering over the minute B. C. hoopsters, had no trouble in out-jumping their opponents. Jim Francis and Sonny Watson scored in the double figures. B. C., which carries one of the biggest squads in the city, could not break Latin's zone-defense; hence, the opposi-

tion had to rely on their poor set-shooting. The B. C. quintet scored over half its points on foul shots.

Latin, taking the tap-off, jumped to a quick 11-9 lead. In the second stanza, the ball was transferred back and forth among Casey, Francis, and Watson, who scored all of Latin's nineteen points. In the third quarter, the Purple, holding on to its eleven-point lead, continued to dominate the scene.

The lead was widened to fourteen points in the final minutes, as Latin piled up 55 to B. C.'s 41.

LINE-UP			
Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	1	4	6
Meland	0	0	0
McAvoy, L. G.	0	1	1
Casey	2	3	7
Francis, C.	9	4	22
Watson, R. F.	4	6	14

Dailey	0	0	0
Dickey, L. F.	2	1	5
Watkins	0	0	0

<i>Totals</i>	18	19	55
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Drops from the Showers: Forty-seven personal fouls were called in the game . . . Jim Francis is averaging over twenty-two points . . . The next game is with the powerful Red and Black of Dorchester . . .

Dorchester Edges Latin

January 22, 1953

Dorchester, a strong contender for the city championship, made Latin its fifth straight victim of the season. The players of both teams shot only when they were sure of baskets. Jim Francis and Frank Casey scored ten apiece. All five starters had a torrid day.

In the first period, Jim Francis scored five points for Latin, to give the home team a 7-to-3 lead. Dorchester, missing only three times, tied the Purple at half-time. Sonny Watson's last-second set shot in the third quarter, put Latin merely two points behind the Red and Black, who began to capitalize on foul shots. As the minutes ticked away, Dorchester held on to its paper-thin lead. With seconds remaining, Jim Francis flipped in a hook shot to tie the ball game, but

an unnerved Dorchester calmly tossed into the hoop two foul shots to give Dorchester a 34-32 victory.

LINE-UP			
Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	1	1	3
McAvoy, L. G.	0	0	0
Francis, C.	2	6	10
Watson, R. F.	4	1	9
Casey, L. F.	5	0	10
Dickey	0	0	0
<i>Totals</i>	12	8	32

Drops from the Showers: Frank Casey and Sonny Watson scored nine of Latin's twelve two-pointers . . . Casey fouled out early in the last quarter . . . Although not scoring high, Bob Fitzgerald played a sparkling defensive game . . .

Purple Overcomes Memorial

January 27, 1953

The Latin hoopsters outpointed a well-balanced Memorial team. The Latins combined accurate shooting with a strong defense to defeat the fast-breaking Roxbury five. Actually, except for the first few minutes, the highly touted Memorial team never was in the lead, although they threatened often.

At the end of the half, the Purple quintet led by a slim four points. Latin, however, doubled its lead in the third period with big Jim Francis dumping in eight of his seventeen points. In the

final quarter, the Purple and White was outscored, but still managed to retain a huge enough lead to take a 54-47 victory.

LINE-UP			
Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	8	4	20
Dickey, L. G.	2	0	4
Francis, C.	6	5	17
Watson, R. F.	3	2	8
Casey, L. F.	2	1	5
<i>Totals</i>	21	12	54

Drops from the Showers: Frank Casey played an excellent defensive game, as he kept his opponent scoreless . . . Latin, playing one of its best technical games thus far, committed only

two fouls in the tight final quarter . . . Bob Fitzgerald was high scorer, as he hit twenty points for the first time this year . . .

English Trips Latin

January 29, 1953

An undefeated English team stopped Latin in a heart-breaking game at English High School. The Purple quintet, which had been leading for the entire game, lost in the final seconds of the ball game. Jim Francis, who with twenty-five counters scored more than half of Latin's points, out-scored by seven English pivot man, Bob MacGilvary, with whom big Jim is fighting for high-scoring honors in the city.

Almost immediately, Frank Casey broke the ice with a jump shot. By the end of the period, the B. L. S. hoopsters had pulled away from English by what looked like a safe five-point margin.

In the second period, Latin pulled further ahead. Sonny Watson and Frank Dickey began to hit. When the bell rang, Latin led—30 to 24.

In the third quarter, the Purple began to play sloppy basketball and scored by three points. The plodding English team, toward the end of the period,

hit steadily and finally tied Latin, 33-33.

In the final stanza, the game became a hectic fight. The Englishmen then sank six foul shots. The last two proved to be the winning margin. English froze the ball during the first minute to hand the Latins their third defeat of the season by 49-to-47 tally.

LINE-UP

Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	3	2	8
Dickey, L. G.	1	3	5
Francis, C.	10	5	25
Watson, R. F.	1	1	3
Casev. L. F.	3	0	6
Dailey	0	0	0
<i>Totals</i>	18	11	47

Drops from the Showers: At the halfway mark in the season, Francis, who has scored 141 points, is well ahead of the 1952 Latin record of 259 . . . Frank Casey fouled out of the game in the third period . . .

Latin Bows to Dorchester

February 2, 1953

A fighting Latin five lost to the set-shot artists of the 1952 Conference champions. The Purple put up a hard fight. Frank Casey and Sonny Watson shone on the defense; while Jim Francis led the losers with twenty-two points, and Bob Fitzgerald threw in nine. Frank Casey and Frank Dickey, with five apiece, were the only other players to break into the scoring column.

Bob Fitzgerald scored Latin's first six points via the set shot, as the rest of the team couldn't seem to find the

basket. Finally, "Big Jim" Francis began to hit. At the end of the half, however, Latin trailed by five points. A re-invigorated Purple squad, keeping Dorchester to but eight points, tied the ball game at 33-33 in the third quarter. Latin was, however, unable to cope with the too accurate Red & Black. Although Dorchester's two high scorers fouled out in the closing minutes, Latin could not make up the deficit. The final tally showed 41 for Latin and 49 for Dorchester.

Name	LINE-UP						
	F.G.	F.	Pts.				
Casey, L. F.	2	1	5	Francis, C.	6	10	22
McAvoy	0	0	0	Dickey, L. G.	2	1	5
Watson, R. F.	0	0	0	Melano	0	0	0
Dailey	0	0	0	Fitzgerald, R. G.	4	1	9
				<i>Totals</i>	14	13	41

B. C. High Defeated

February 6, 1953



The B.L.S. hoopsters, after the previous week's defeat by Dorchester, subdued a capable B.C. High quintet. Although B.C. threatened seriously in the third quarter, at no time was Latin behind. B.C., the shortest team in the Conference, was completely outjumped by a taller Purple squad.

In the first half of play, it was Latin all the way. In the third quarter, a stronger B.C. five, playing a tight de-

fensive game, came within one point of the Purple. Latin, however, pulled away in the late stages. Lay-up shots by Francis, Frank Dickey, and Ed Dailey in the closing minutes livened up the tilt. Sonny Watson, who played his best game of the season, was the only player to hit double figures. Bob Fitzgerald turned in a wonderful defensive job. The victory put Latin in third place in the close Boston Conference race. The final score: Latin—41; B. C.—29.

Drops from the Showers: It was good to see some spares in the line-up . . . Frank Casey and Sonny Watson are developing deadly set-shots . . . B.C. missed two-thirds of their foul shots.

Name	LINE-UP						
	F.G.	F.	Pts.				
Fitzgerald, R. G.	0	1	1				
Meland	0	0	0				
Casey, L. G.	4	1	9				
Stebbins	0	0	0				
Francis, C.	2	4	8				
Dickey, L. G.	3	1	7				
McAvoy	0	0	0				
Watson, R. F.	5	3	13				
Dailey	1	1	3				
Watkins	0	0	0				
<i>Totals</i>	15	11	41				

Latin Tramples Commerce

February 10, 1953

A sparkling Latin quintet routed a weaker Commerce five. With almost complete control of the backboards, the Purple gave great displays of accurate

shooting. At the outset, Commerce tried to freeze the ball and to shoot only when positive of two points. A sharp B.L.S. defense sparked by Jim

Francis and Sonny Watson, blocked any hopes of an upset.

With both teams scoring freely in the latter minutes of the first quarter, Latin took a quick 10-8 lead. The second quarter opened with two hasty baskets by Frank Casey and Frank Dickey. Jim Francis continued his scoring spree, which netted him twenty-two points for the day. At the end of the half, Latin had a comfortable lead. Commerce, in the second stanza, concentrated on keeping the score down. Latin, playing heads-up basketball, took the ball time and time again out of the hands of the startled Commerce men. The final count was Latin—48; Commerce—32.

LINE-UP			
Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	1	1	3
Casey, L. G.	2	3	7
Dailey	1	0	2
Francis, C.	8	6	22
Dickey, L. F.	2	4	8
Meland	0	0	0
Watson, R. F.	3	0	6
<i>Totals</i>	17	14	48

Drops from the Showers: Commerce sank four out of five shots in the first period . . . Latin dropped in fourteen out of twenty-one free throws . . . Jim Francis proved he can hook equally well with both hands by sinking two shots with his left hand . . .

Memorial Falls to B. L. S.

February 13, 1953

The powerful Purple basketballers defeated a Memorial quintet, which threatened an upset in every period. Roxbury, led by three double-figure scorers, could not overcome the great ball-handling of the inspired B.L.S. five. Jim Francis, pushing in thirteen goals and eight foul shots, and Frank Dickey, with eleven points, led the Purple in the scoring department. On the boards, Francis and Fitzgerald performed masterful jobs.

Overcoming a first period four-point deficit, the Latin hoopsters, breaking Memorial's tight defense, forged ahead to take a 33-8 lead at the halfway mark. The Purple began to slip in the third quarter, but picked up enough drive in the last four minutes of the period to retain a safe six-point difference. In the final quarter Memorial

came within one point of the visitors. Bob Fitzgerald and Sonny Watson sank three foul shots. Then, Fitzgerald, taking the ball out of the hands of the Memorial guard, heaved a long pass down to an unguarded Jim Francis, who scored an assurance lay-up basket for the victorious Latins. Memorial drove and passed in the final minutes, but the score remained Latin—64, Memorial—58.

LINE-UP			
Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	2	2	6
Casey, L. G.	0	0	0
Dailey	2	1	5
Francis, C.	13	8	34
Watson, R. F.	3	2	8
Dickey, L. F.	4	3	11
<i>Totals</i>	24	16	64

Tech Humiliated

February 16, 1953

The B.L.S. hoopsters, avenging their recent upset by Tech, mauled the Artisans in the highest scoring game of the season. Tech never was in the

ball game. At the end of the first half, Latin—spearheaded by Jim Francis, who scored twenty-two points in the first two periods—led by a lopsided 48-

11 score. Latin hit from every corner of the court, as Tech rang up but four baskets in twenty minutes.

Jim Francis, Sonny Watson, Bob Fitzgerald, and Frank Dickey scored twenty-six baskets. Coach Patten, substituting freely in the final period, cleared the bench; but Meland, flipping in four one-pointers, Watkins, and McAvoy kept Latin beyond reach. Latin, nearly doubling the score of the Techmen, scored 83 to the opposition's 42.

LINE-UP

Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	5	1	11
McAvoy	0	1	1
Patriquin	0	0	0
Casey, L. G.	1	1	3
Dailey	1	3	5
Francis, C.	10	8	28

Watkins	1	0	2
Weiner	0	0	0
Watson, R. F.	7	4	18
Stebbins	0	0	0
Honan	0	0	0
Dickey, L. F.	4	3	11
Meland	0	4	4
Dwyer	0	0	0
<i>Totals</i>	<u>29</u>	<u>25</u>	<u>83</u>

Drops from the Showers: Coach Patten kept himself busy by ribbing the Tech players instead of the referees . . . Watkins looks like an excellent prospect for next year . . . Jim Francis, who has scored 255 points (62 in his last two games), is now four points away from the all-time Latin record of 259, which he himself established last year. (There are still two games scheduled.)

Latin Romps

February 20, 1953

A weak Trade team became Latin's fifth straight victim. After the first quarter, the Trade quintet fell completely apart. The Purple, outscoring the Trademen in the second period 16-7, led at the half, 29-20. Jim Francis, who put in twenty-seven points, opened the second half with a right-hand hook. From this point on, it was Latin all the way.

Francis was followed in the scoring department by Casey and Fitzgerald, who scored nine apiece. The score undoubtedly could have soared into the eighties for the second time this week if the bench had not been cleared in the last quarter. Stebbins and Patriquin broke into the scoring column in the final minutes—each flipping in two points.

When the final bell sounded, Latin was well ahead, 60-43.



Name	LINE-UP		
	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	3	3	9
Meland	0	0	0
Kolsti	0	0	0
Casey, L. G.	4	1	9
Honan	0	0	0
Francis, C.	9	9	27
Weiner	0	0	0
Patriquin	0	2	2
Watson, R. F.	1	3	5
Stebbins	1	0	2
Watkins	0	0	0
Dailey, L. G.	1	2	4
McAvoy	1	0	2
Dwyer	0	0	0
<i>Totals</i>	20	20	60

Drops from the Showers: The Latin sharpshooters sank 20 out of 29 foul shots . . . Jim Francis is already twenty-three points ahead of his all-time Latin scoring record of 250 . . . The referees missed three obvious violations of traveling in the third period . . . If Latin, which has undisputed possession of third place in the Boston Conference race, defeats English in the season's finale, English will be thrown into a first-place tie with the Dorchester hoopsters.

English Downs Latin

March 3, 1953

A fighting Purple five, after more than ten days of rest, was defeated by the Boston Conference champions—English. Jim Francis, playing his final game, rang up a total of thirty points. Sonny Watson and Bob Fitzgerald also starred for the losing team.

The Latins led throughout the first quarter, but English surged in the last thirty seconds to gain a one-point (25-24) lead.

In the third period, the Purple began to fall apart under the pressure of the opposition's full court press. In one minute of play, the Blue-and-Blue stole the ball from Latin three times to zoom into a 37-28 lead. By the end of the period, the Purple were twelve points behind. The Latin quintet struggled and fought, but English held to enough of its lead to take a 64-55 victory.

Drops from the Showers: Casey and Watson fouled out of the ball game . . . In the final stanza, the last two minutes of the stop-watch took six-

teen minutes to run out . . . The Purple finished the season with nine wins and five defeats . . . Although ten of the varsity players are graduating, Coach Patten will have excellent ball players, like Frank Casey and Sonny Watson, with whom he can build up next years' team . . . Jim Francis, who scored 108 baskets and 96 foul shots, rang up a new Latin scoring record of 312 . . . Thanks are due to Manager Paul Greene, who did an unheralded but appreciated piece of work.

Name	LINE-UP		
	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Fitzgerald, R. G.	2	1	5
Dickey, L. G.	1	1	3
Francis, C.	9	12	30
Watson, R. F.	3	1	7
Casey, L. F.	0	2	2
McAvoy	0	1	1
Dailey	1	5	7
Meland	0	0	0
<i>Totals</i>	16	23	55



EDITORIALS

Democracy vs. Communism

CRACK! . . . CRACK! . . . Shots echo through the cold night air. A searchlight illuminates several acres of bare ground—probably strewed with land-mines; a high electrically-charged barbed-wire fence; and a furrow under the fence, through which several more people have escaped from behind the Iron Curtain to the comparative freedom of the Western world. Why do thousands of people each year risk death and worse by attempting an escape from the Communist-dominated countries of Europe? Is it because they have not enough to eat? to wear? Is it because they are compelled to dwell in living quarters that the poorest American would scorn?

Perhaps. In most instances, however, the unfortunates, who are dominated by Russian puppets, wish only to have a chance to say what they please, to criticize the Government if they think it needs criticism, to change their jobs if they think they can improve themselves. In short, those people wish to have just a few of the privileges that all Americans take for granted.

In the elections just completed, any American could vote for whoever he thought would perform his duties most ably, and his ballot would be unknown to any one but himself. Behind the Iron Curtain, on the other hand, a voter has no choice; if he does not vote for those whom the regime endorses, he is likely to find himself in a concentration camp.

Recently, four Latin Schools boys talked at an assembly forum, during which they criticized a phase of our presidential electoral system without fear of being arrested for subversive activities. Do you think that any criticism of the government would be permitted in Hungary or in any of the other Communist countries?

Some people, nevertheless, believe that Communism is the only course left open to the world. It is these people whom we must convince that Democracy is by far preferable to any other system of government. The Communists in the Kremlin are not those whom we must convince, but the masses in Russia and the satellite countries.

The fact that Communist countries have already outlawed possession of radios powerful enough to receive the broadcasts of "The Voice of America," is an encouraging sign; for it shows that the Kremlin is afraid of the results. Only by telling more people behind the Iron Curtain of the benefits that Democracy offers, can we hasten the end of Communism.

Defense of Classical Education

OF LATE, THERE HAS BEEN MUCH OPPOSITION to the teaching of ancient languages, such as Latin and Greek, in the public schools. The advocates of a radical change in the classical curriculum claim that, in this modern world, more emphasis should be placed on subjects appropriate to the age of Atomic Energy. These modern educators would have us switch to chemistry, mathematics,

physics, and the like with greater intensity than they have hitherto been taught. I believe that a better understanding of the advantages of the classics will minimize the conflict between the two schools of thought.

Latin—the language of such statesman as Cicero, military men like Caesar, poets like Virgil—and Greek—the language of the father of medicine, Hippocrates, the great mathematician, Archimedes, and the still widely read philosopher Plato—are not taught in public schools simply because sadistic teachers wish to have another implement of torture for their pupils. Our ancestors of the Puritan period fully realized how great a factor the knowledge of Latin and Greek were in building an extensive English vocabulary. It was with this thought in mind that the founders of Latin School, in 1635, made the classical subjects such a large part of the school curriculum. In this modern age of comic books, T.V., gangster movies, and the like, the child is likely to grow up with far less command of the English language than one of the less intelligent pupils of the seventeenth century could have. Furthermore, the almost complete absence of constructive reading does nothing to alleviate the situation.

The study of ancient history, too, is being neglected. I wonder if the advocates of its removal realize that almost every part of our system of government had its origin in some one of the ancient republics. For instance, the election of representatives according to the population of the state, price controls, and many other features of our government had their origin in the Greek, Babylonian, Roman, and Phoenician government. If you doubt that some of the ancients could cope with a modern situation, read an account of the conflict between Athens and Sparta and see how it parallels events in our own day and age.

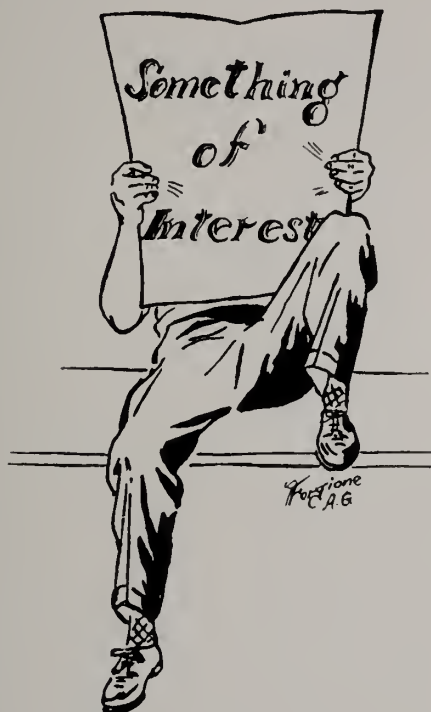
I insist, therefore, that we should be doing a great wrong to tomorrow's leaders if we deprive them of an education that may assist them to cope with the weighty problems that lie before them.

The Importance of Conservation

WHEN THE FIRST WHITE MEN CAME TO AMERICA, they found vast natural resources of tremendous value. Forests covered a large part of the nation. Gas, oil, and minerals were found in unbelievable amounts. There was a great abundance of very fertile soil. Forests, prairies, streams, and rivers abounded with wildlife. So vast were these resources that it seemed that they could never be used up. As a result, forests were destroyed to make way for farmland.

Within a short time, the results were obvious. Yearly floods caused millions of dollars' worth of damage. The fertile soil washed away or blew up in great clouds of dust. The seemingly inexhaustible oil and minerals showed signs of depletion. River-beds were filled with silt from eroding farms and waste matter from factories. Many streams were made unfit for fish. Several species of birds disappeared, and many mammals seemed on the verge of extinction. Timber shortages were predicted. In short, Americans soon came to realize that some sort of conservation program must be set up if future Americans were to share in the resources that should be their heritage.

The job of the conservationist, then, is to help restore the plants and animals that have disappeared and to control their future use, so that the supply will never be exhausted. The conservationist must plan the use of minerals, oil, and gas so that these resources are put to a use that will benefit the greatest number of people and at the same time conserve the supply. Conservationists must also husband resources of the soil so that it is no longer lost through erosion, but will continue to be fertile and productive.



On Jerry O'Leary's T.V. program, "Back Porch Experts", which appears each Thursday evening at 6:30 P.M. over WBZ-TV, two brothers, Gediminas and Leopold Sveikauskas of Class III, have been representing the city's oldest school for the past six weeks. As members of a panel of students, they participate in discussions of subjects of current interest. Of particular significance to us, were two topics discussed on the February 12 show: the value of Educational T.V. programs and methods of combatting the juvenile delinquents who break school windows.

* * *

Will miracles never cease? We have just received a letter from a former Latin student, Lawrence Bohun—now residing in Wiesbaden, Germany, with his Government-employed father. Enclosed in the letter was a sum of money to cover the cost of mailing the *Register* and *Yearbook* to Germany. This should provide some incentive to those of us who are behind in our "Loyalty Fund" payments.

* * *

The forthcoming basketball game between teams representing the Faculty

HERBERT S. WAXMAN '54

and the Honor Society seems to be the main topic of interest in the school currently. In the competition, which will take place in the gymnasium on March 5, will be Messrs. Bergen, Cannon, Connors, Fielding, Gordon, Lambert, McCarthy, Miller, Mosher, Thomas, and M. Weinert will uphold the honor of our Lords and Masters. Representing the blood-thirsty student body will be the following members of the Honor Society: Bemis, Gibbons, Gordon, Heifetz, Lifson, Rovner, Schwalb, Spiegel, Tolman, and Yannoni. Two score-boards will be provided: one for the score and the other for misdemeanor marks. The referees, Messrs. Jameson and Patten, have ruled that stepping on a master's toes is punishable with 3 m.m.; elbowing a master is punishable by 5 m.m., etc. Needless to say the School Nurse will be on hand with a supply of splints and other medical aids to take care of injuries. **IMPORTANT:** Because of space limitation, the sale of tickets will be limited to 500. The early bird catches the worm.

FLASH: In the Faculty-Honor Society basketball game, the Faculty has emerged victorious over the Honor Society by a score of 33 to 28. "To the victor go the spoils".



The Highway Safety Club presented a program on the theme "Safety on the Highway" over Radio Station WMEX on Saturday, February 7. Participating in the broadcast, which was a part of the Safety Program of the Boston Public Schools, were the Club's president, Barry Robinson, who acted as moderator; Neil Brady; William

Cunningham; Paul Kelly; and Walter Silva—all Seniors at Boston Latin School.

* * *

Once again, Latin School carried off the laurels in the "Know English" contest, sponsored by Boston College. Charles Segal won the first prize, a full scholarship to B.C.; and James Gibbons took second place. Thanks to the excellent work of these two prize-winners and their colleague—Thomas Hegarty, Boston Latin School was awarded the cup given to the winning team.

* * *

The results of the Honor Society elections show James Gibbons to be president; Chris Hasiotas, veep; Morris Goldings, secretary; and Phil Arena, treasurer. As your first project, gentlemen, we should like to see a recommendation for a distribution control on misdeameaner marks.

* * *

On Friday, January 23, Class III thronged the assembly hall to attend the Fourth Public Declamation. Kevin James McHugh, Vincent Samuel Ceglie, and Charles Andrew Raffoni spoke as representatives of Classes VI and V; Edward Haven Pauley, John Francis Debbyn, and Maurice Samuel Cerul; of Classes IV and III; Gerald Mordecai Kolodny, Bruce Stewart Nielson, Herbert Esar Milstein, Frank Robert Lyons, Robert Nathaniel White, and Myron David Cohen of the Seniors and Juniors.

* * *

The traditional Washington-Lincoln Commemorative Assembly was in the nature of a triumph for Morris Marget Goldings of Class I. Not only was he awarded a certificate by the Jewish War Veterans in recognition of his winning the essay contest sponsored by the organization, but he was presented a Collegiate Dictionary for having submitted the School's best entry in the city-wide "I Like America Because" contest, sponsored by the *Boston Herald-Traveler*. The armed guards seen in the school the day preceding vacation were provided by the School Com-

mittee to assure Golding's getting his prizes to a safe place. Also noteworthy of mention in connection with the assembly was the impressive address delivered by Alan Levenson of Class I on the timely subject "Brotherhood".

* * *

The Honor Society is planning to present a production this year that "will outsell the 1100 tickets of last year's performance and will probably necessitate at least one evening performance" — (quoted by one of the Society's chief enthusiasts) Right? Lt.? The plot is still undergoing approval, and its title cannot be revealed; but its presentation will take place in early April.

* * *

On February 14, a forum of paramount importance to the upper classes, "Resolved: that the Driving Age be raised to 18" was held in the Assembly Hall. Speaking in favor of the proposal were Gerald Kolodny of Class II and Bernard Geller of Class III; and upholding the sentiments of the student-body were Anthony Giordano and Henry Tafe of Class II. Second Classman Harvey Pressman moderated this timely discussion.

* * *

Here's an item of interest (to whom, I don't know). While browsing through the current issue of the Latin School catalogue, I have come up with the following statistics: counting masters and allowing for slight variations in spelling, the most highly represented surnames in B.L.S. are Cohen (18), Sullivan (17), Kaplan (16), Miller (15), and Murphy (13).

* * *

Juniors and Seniors (125 in all) and their dates filled the "Lobby Salon" of the Hotel Bradford on February 14 (incidentally, St. Valentine's Night) for the Boston Latin School Midwinter Dance. The entertainment came from three sources: George Graham and his band, Gabriel Mirkin's red canvas shoes and yellow tie, and Hal Goldberg's cigar and fancy Charleston steps. In all seriousness, though, it was an enjoyable social event of the quality one would expect of a Latin School function.

Alumni Notes

MARSHALL S. HORWITZ '54

Sidney A. Aisner, '25, now residing in Newton, has been appointed Assistant Attorney-General by Attorney-General George Fingold. A former chairman of the State Emergency Housing Commission and Assistant Attorney General under Robert T. Bushnell, Aisner will head the Civil Division.

* * *

At the fifth annual convention of the Military Government Association, Colonel John L. Donovan, Jr., '20, was elected national president. Donovan, who served on the staff of Gen. Omar Bradley during World War II, is responsible for the establishment of the Massachusetts chapter of the organization which he now heads. Presently, he is New England Deputy Regional Director of the General Services Administration and Commander of the 305th Military Government Group, Organized Reserve Corps.

* * *

Thomas J. Cohesy, '38, has resigned his position at Dalton High School after two years of service there. Mr. Cohesy, a resident of East Boston, will resume teaching at Westwood High School.

* * *

Ernest Kruhmin, Jr., '47, recently participated in the cast of a poetic play Christopher Fry's "The Lady's Not For Burning". Kruhmin, a junior at Brown University, has been active in *Sock and Buskin*, the undergraduate dramatics organization. He holds a position in the campus radio station and is a Cadet Captain in the Air Force ROTC corps.

* * *

William J. Kiernan, '49, has combined an outstanding scholastic record with unusual leadership in student activities to earn a place in the 1953 edition of the "American College Student Leaders". Kiernan, a senior at Holy Cross, is editor of the "Purple", the college magazine. When at B.L.S.,

he was a leading contributor to the *Register*.

* * *

Eamon Terence Fennessy, '49, a senior student at Georgetown University, Washington, D.C., has recently been selected for membership in "Who's Who In American Universities." Eligibility for the publication depends on scholarship, leadership, and participation in outside activities. In addition to maintaining a high scholastic average at Georgetown, Fennessy was secretary of the senior class and treasurer of the Boston Club. He plans to serve with the United States Navy, following his graduation from the School of Foreign Service, where he has majored in Executive Business Administration.

* * *

Harry L. Shapiro, '19, has just completed extensive research on the physical appearance of Abraham Lincoln. After uncovering new facts about the much known but yet controversial figure, Shapiro composed an article telling of his discoveries, which appear in the current issue of the "Natural History Magazine". The feature article by Shapiro, who is an executive of the American Museum of Natural History, is only one of many published books and articles on anthropology.

* * *

Eliot G. Fay, '18, has published a biographical study of D. H. Lawrence, entitled "Lorenzo in Search of the Sun". His research was made possible by a grant from funds of the Carnegie Foundation. He is an Associate Professor of Romance Languages at Emory University.

* * *

A. M. Sonnabend, '14, who was once business editor of the *Register*, was elected director of Columbia Pictures Corporation. Sonnabend is also President of the Somerset Hotel in Boston and many other hotels throughout the country.



REGISTER'S RAVING REPORTER

D. LYONS
W. MORGAN

Dec. 19: How interesting that this installment of *Ye R.R.R.* should start on the day before a vacation! All of B.L.S. was in a festive mood; even Class I had an "assembly". (Seniors unfamiliar with the word may look it up in their *thesauri*.) We were advised to prepare for the January College Boards by three famous words: St— oh, you know!

Dec. 20—Jan. 15: *Ye R.R.R.* spent his vacation studying, studying, studying, and watching the "Night Owl Theatre."

Jan. 7: Today parents of Classes I, II, and III visited the school. All in all, the day was a success, as only eight mothers were marked for going down the "Up" stairways.

Jan. 8: Class I boys were treated to a new dish in the lunchroom this morning: fried vocabulary tests with Webster sauce.

Jan. 9: The bell was held up until 9:25, because of a fierce snowstorm. The master of Room 301, however, helped his stalwart "better" boys recover from the blinding elements with hot chocolate and pictures of Denise Darcel.

Jan. 10: So these are the College Boards! Huh, ho, oh, NO!

Jan. 13: *Overheard in 204:*
"The New Deal did more for organized labor than any administration in history." (30 Democrats in the class collapsed from shock) Oh, well; credit where credit is due.

Jan. 16: Have you heard about the

French teacher who, upon noticing that a boy had cribbed on his desk, changed all the cribs to wrong forms? He has been transferred to the O.S.S.

Jan. 19: *Ye R.R.R.* was elected Secretary of the National Honor Society; now all he has to do is learn how to write without his tongue-in-cheek style.

Jan. 20: Because of the 11:15 dismissal to enable students to watch the Inauguration, *Ye R.R.R.* has petitioned Congress to shorten the Presidential term to, say, three weeks.

Jan. 22: The Sailing Club met in Filene's Basement. Where else could members find sails enough?

Jan. 23: *From a spy in Room A:*

Latin teacher to a certain master who was throwing chalk against the wall: Is that Ricochet or Danny?"

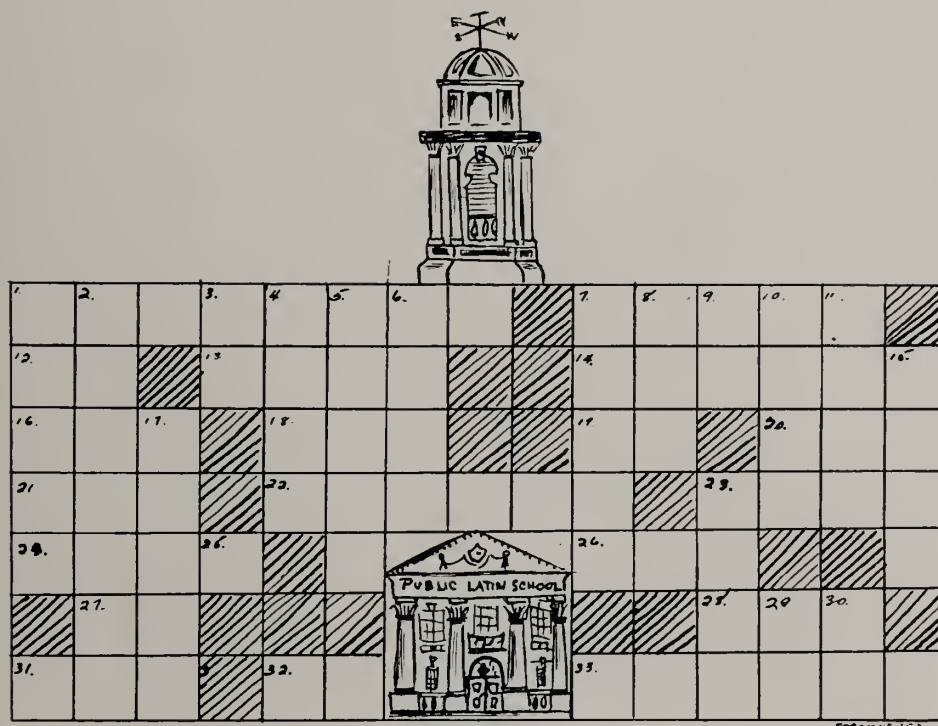
Jan. 26: Boys are again warned that any 'horseplay' will be severely punished. *Ye R.R.R.* wonders if toying with the 'hot lunch' might be considered horseplay.

Jan. 27: *Edict X7593207:* "All classes must sing the fourth stanza of America before school." A certain French teacher advertised special recognition on the summary record cards to any one who would lead the singing in his stead. Cookies get stuck in your throat, Sir?

Jan. 28: Ties, suits, and broad *a's* were *de rigueur* today. Harvard admissions officers were at B.L.S. interviewing prospects. *Ye R.R.R.* wasn't told until too late that Dean

Jan. 28.5: While *Ye R.R.R.* was weeping into his whiskey at Sharaf's one day, a lowly Class III boy accosted him and said, "Sir, will you please

put this puzzle into your column? Sir? Sir?" This boy showed True B.L.S. Training, and the following is the fruit of his labor.



DOWN

1. Like a King
2. What they attempt to do at Latin School
3. Translation of Latin *est*
4. Mit Schühen
5. aujourd'hui
6. Where Adam and Eve met
7. laudo
8. The back of a ship
9. Initials of the *RACKET BUSTER* (Former President)
10. The villain of *OTHELLO*
11. Magic number of the ancients
15. Character with the pegged pants
17. Richard Tucker (a type of singer)
23. Latin: elect, create
30. Naval Police-man

ACROSS

1. A medalist winning publication
7. Basic language of B.L.S.
12. The "Bruiser's" first name
13. Avec souliers
14. A student before a test
16. Material used in tennis rackets
18. Lyric poem
19. Purpose clause
20. An oft-mentioned animal
21. Very useful in a poker game
22. What we should have at Latin School
23. Saltatum
24. Way
26. Aeneas's ships were powered by —
27. English preposition
28. The ancient enemy
31. Ocean (French)
32. The "Wise Old Aardvark"
33. The future of the class of '53

By Bernard Geller '55

Bender was not looking for candidates for President.

Jan. 29: A recent notice reported four pairs of found eyeglasses in the possession of the nurse. Shortly thereafter, a boy was espied imploring the statue of *Alma Mater*, "Please, Miss Taylor, mine are the ones with the horned rims."

Jan. 30: Rumor has it that certain *Register* 'wheels' have been "rolling" out of the lunchroom with yet-to-be-eaten edibles in their possession. Collecting Hoodsie covers, maybe?

Feb. 2: Third floor "men" were shocked at being relegated to third lunch today. Certain impatient elements are said to have secretly converted an unknown section of the third floor into a first-lunch snack-bar. "Dunnish" pastry is the specialty of the "jernt".

Feb. 3: Recently, over two hundred boys were tardy, and the Assembly Hall was opened for detention. Rumors say that the School Committee wants to buy the Boston Arena just in case . . .

Feb. 4: Report cards today. If the Senate needs any proof of subversives among the faculty, they need go no further than my report card: Plenty of red influences at work there.

Feb. 5: A clever group of Sixies gave their homeroom master a thirty-dollar gift certificate for Christmas, but the teacher just recently noticed that it was drawn on any store in Rangoon.

Feb. 6: Is it true that to attract swarms to his "Four Hundred" club, one teacher uses Fly Paper?

Feb. 9: Seniors heard two speakers in the Hall: Mr. McKim on the College Board results, and an invisible guest—Omar Bradley on "Spacious Camp Devens."

Feb. 10: Master: What's the matter, Jones? You talk like a hill-billy. Don't you know the King's English? *Jones (who hasn't read the papers lately):* "Boy, if he isn't, is Parliament going to be surprised!"

Feb. 11: Girl Friend: "What makes you so anti-social?"

Senior: "My Social Studies."

Feb. 12: We spend hours studying history and don't even get Lincoln's birthday off! Mr. McCarthy (the Senator, that is) will hear about this situation.

Feb. 13: The only password for Mr. Levine's practice French exam was "Halfway down on the third column of the *abeille* sheet."

Feb. 16: Services were held for certain boys who were late for German period because of Phys-ed, but the incident is not over. Mr. MacCarthy (the Health teacher, that is) and Mr. VanSteenbergen (who else?) duel at noon with creampuffs at twenty paces.

Feb. 17: Twelve dollars for the Boards! What are they? Teakwood?

Feb. 18: It was announced today that the Faculty is to play the Honor Society in basketball. The B.L.S. masters will be greatly handicapped; for there's not one good passer in the lot; and I ought to know.



Feb. 19: A member of 301, who shall remain nameless, but who plays the violin under an assumed "Jascha", received one mark for entering 235 after Phys. Ed. without tie, shirt, and/or pants. The master says he has seen everything!

Feb. 20: "Schnooped" from an English class:

Pupil: Sir, why did you deduct two points from my composition mark just for spelling Washington with a small "w"?

Clever Master: I'm sorry, but I believe in capital punishment.

Feb. 24: Mother: What did you do last night?

Son: I cannot tell a lie. I played poker and lost \$6.48.

Mother (patting him on the head with her iron): That's what you get for losin'!

Feb. 25: Der Lehrer sagte zu dem Bursch,

Dass er jetzt "ein Mark" hatte.

Der Bursch freute sich und sagte,

"O, Boy! In English that's a quarter."

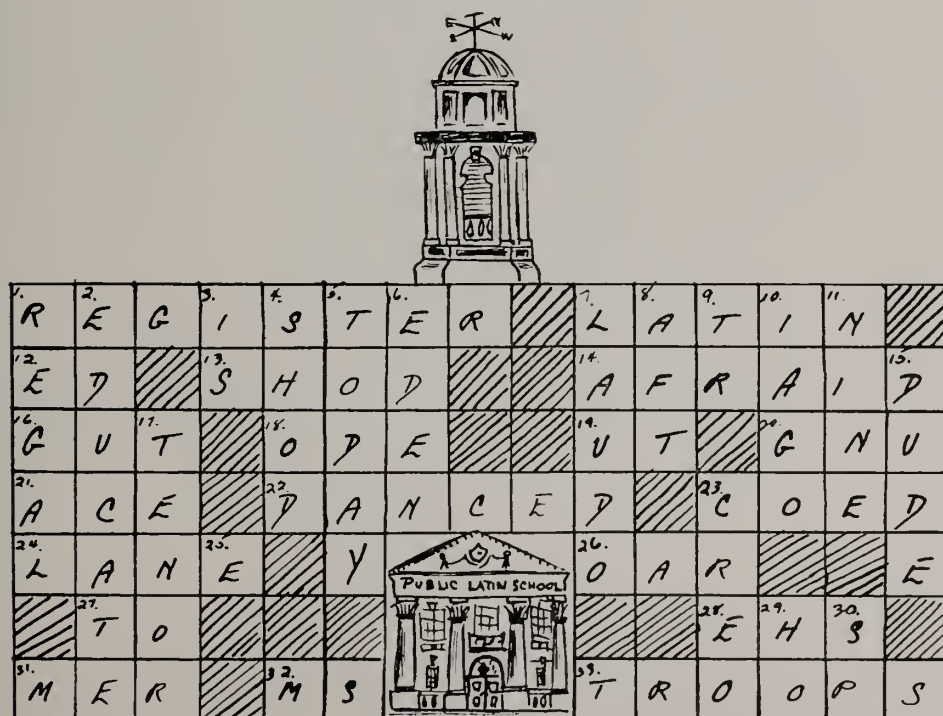
March 3: Three years ago, this writer undertook the task of murdering the last two pages of the *Register*. Three law-suits and four lessons from Westbrook Pegler later, he became a Senior. He will probably graduate, as he hasn't had an original idea in years. *Ye R.R.R.* may leave, but the immortal jokes will remain (as will some of his classmates) until we meet again in a U.M.T. camp. *Ye R.R.R.* bids *au revoir* (French by Mr. Levine) to B.L.S.

Morris M. Goldings, '53

Harvey J. Grasfield, '53

After consulting his interlinear trot, the *R.R.R.* presents the correct answers to the puzzle on page 43. Anyone find-

ing a mistake below, will have five points added to his character rating sheet.



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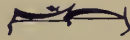
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